

all-True **CRIME**

a **BIG**
52
PAGE
magazine

NOV. NO. 36 10¢



MURDER
in the
SPOT-LIGHT



STRANGER THAN FICTION
IS THIS TALE OF A
MAN'S SECRET-- A
SECRET WHICH FOLLOWED
HIM TO TWO CONTINENTS
AND WHICH PLAGUED
HIS HEART AND
CONSCIENCE UNTIL IT
HAD TO BE REVEALED!

THIS THEN IS THE
STORY OF
JERRY DESMOND
(FICTITIOUS NAME AT
HIS OWN REQUEST)
WHO IS TODAY ONE
OF THE MOST
RESPECTED ENGINEERS
IN SOUTH AMERICA...

5514



THE SECRET OF JERRY DESMOND!

BORN - FEB. 19TH 1904 - AUSTIN, TEXAS

GERALD DESMOND'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY AS AN ENGINEER WAS ACCOMPANIED BY A TERRIBLE CHOICE! HE COULD HIDE, PERHAPS FOREVER, HIS TRAGIC SECRET-- BUT ONLY AT THE RISK OF HUMAN LIFE! THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE MAN'S STRUGGLE WITH HIS CONSCIENCE... WHEN TO CLEANSE IT BEFORE THE WORLD MIGHT MEAN HIS CONVICTION FOR MURDER! AUSTIN, TEX., DEC. 16, 1938...



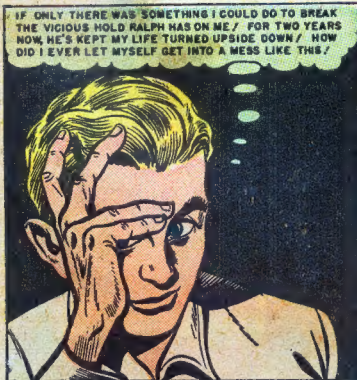
RALPH, I WOULDN'T
LET ANYONE TAKE
MY NEW CAR, LET
ALONE YOU! WHY,
YOU'RE A MADMAN
BEHIND THE WHEEL!

OH, STOP IT, COUSIN! YOU
DON'T WANT ME TO GO
THROUGH THAT SONG AND
DANCE ABOUT WHAT WILL
HAPPEN IF YOU REFUSE,
DO YOU?

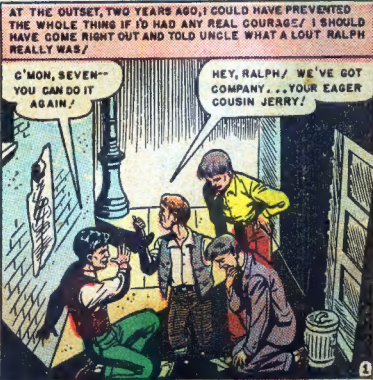


YOU CAN SAVE THE
THREATS, RALPH!
YOU WIN-- THERE'S
THE KEY!

WHY WORRY, JERRY BOY? JUST
THINK HOW LUCKY YOU'LL BE IF
I GO OFF A CLIFF AND SNAP MY
NECK! IT'D BE WORTH A
NEW CAR TO GET RID
OF ME, WOULDN'T IT?
HA! HA! SO LONG!



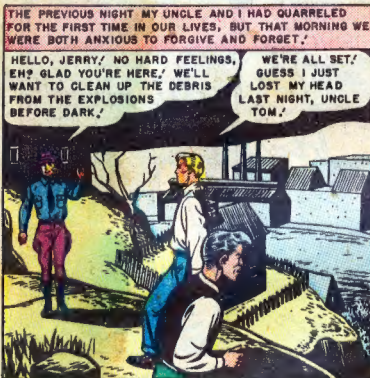
IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO BREAK
THE VICIOUS HOLD RALPH HAS ON ME! FOR TWO YEARS
NOW, HE'S KEPT MY LIFE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN! HOW
DID I EVER LET MYSELF GET INTO A MESS LIKE THIS!



C'MON, SEVEN--
YOU CAN DO IT
AGAIN!

HEY, RALPH! WE'VE GOT
COMPANY... YOUR EAGER
COUSIN JERRY!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

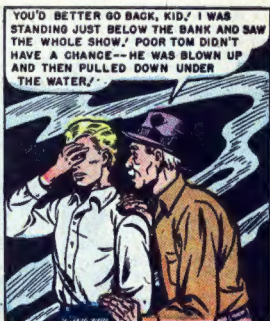




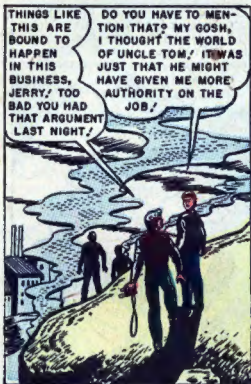
HE HADN'T GOT A CHANCE! NOT A CHANCE!



HOW COULD I HAVE MADE SUCH A TERRIBLE MISTAKE? I WAS SURE I PRESSED THE RIGHT DETONATOR! ... HE'S GONE!



YOU'D BETTER GO BACK, KID! I WAS STANDING JUST BELOW THE BANK AND SAW THE WHOLE SHOW! POOR TOM DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE--HE WAS BLOWN UP AND THEN PULLED DOWN UNDER THE WATER!



THINGS LIKE THIS ARE BOUND TO HAPPEN IN THIS BUSINESS, JERRY! TOO BAD YOU HAD THAT ARGUMENT LAST NIGHT!

DO YOU HAVE TO MENTION THAT? MY GOSH, I THOUGHT THE WORLD OF UNCLE TOM! IT WAS JUST THAT HE MIGHT HAVE GIVEN ME MORE AUTHORITY ON THE JOB!



WELL, I'LL GO DOWN AND GET THE DREDGE GOING! IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE US A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE FIND HIS BODY!

ALL RIGHT, RALPH-- SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO! KINDA TAKE OVER FOR ME FOR AN HOUR OR TWO!



SO FOR THREE DAYS THEY SEARCHED FOR UNCLE TOM'S BODY WITHOUT SUCCESS! ON THE NIGHT THEY GAVE HIM UP FOR LOST, RALPH CAME OVER TO MY PLACE!

OH, HELLO, RALPH!

HI, JERRY! THOUGHT I'D BETTER PAY MY RESPECTS TO THE NEW OWNER... SEE WHAT PLANS YOU'VE GOT FOR ME NOW YOU'RE BIG BOSS!



DON'T WORRY--I'LL KEEP YOU ON AS AN ELECTRICAL TECHNICIAN, BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE MUCH TOO SLACK FOR ME TO GIVE YOU A BETTER JOB JUST NOW!

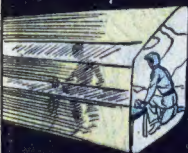
WELL, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS THINKING I OUGHT TO BE CHIEF FOREMAN, BUT I REALIZED YOU'D MORE THAN LIKELY MAKE UP SOME EXCUSE TO CHEAT ME OUT OF THAT, SO...



... I BROUGHT OVER SOME PICTURES YOU MIGHT ENJOY SEEING! GET OUT YOUR PROJECTOR AND WE'LL HAVE A LOOK!

THIS WOULD LOOK PRETTY INTERESTING TO THE POLICE WHEN THEY HEAR ABOUT YOUR QUARREL WITH OLD UNCLE TOM THE NIGHT BEFORE! ALMOST LOOKS LIKE YOU DELIBERATELY BLEW HIM UP!

WHY, YOU CHEAP BLACKMAILER!



I'LL TEAR YOU APART LIKE I WILL THIS FILM! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH SOMETHING AS RAW AS THIS?

TSK, TSK, COUSIN!



I'VE GOT TWO OTHER COPIES OF THAT FILM, AND EVEN IF THEY CAN'T CONVICT YOU, THE INVESTIGATION WILL RUIN YOU AND THE COMPANY BOTH! YOUR WHOLE FUTURE DEPENDS ON MY...UH...GOOD NATURE, SO MEET YOUR NEW FOREMAN.



THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN! FROM THAT MOMENT HE HELD HIS THREAT CONSTANTLY OVER MY HEAD...USED IT AS A LEVER TO EFFECT HIS EVERY PURPOSE! EVEN NOW, AFTER TWO YEARS...

HUH? WHAT? WHO'S THAT?



OH, HELLO, BETTY! I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF!

I WOULDN'T HAVE COME OVER SO LATE, BUT THIS WIRE CAME FROM SOUTH AMERICA AND I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO SEE IT.



IT'S WHAT WE'VE BEEN HOPING FOR--WE'VE WON THE BID ON THE LA POSE RIVER JOB! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

NO KIDDING! I THOUGHT SURE HALF A DOZEN COMPANIES WOULD UNDERBID US.

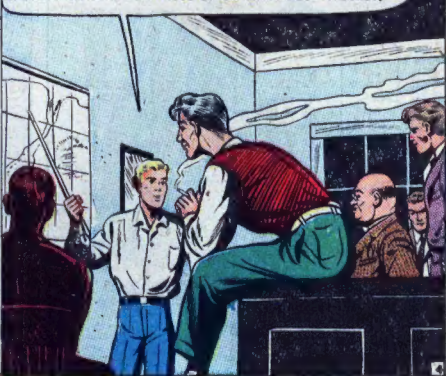


THIS IS WONDERFUL, BETTY! IF WE CAN PUT THAT JOB OVER, WE'RE MADE! IT'LL BE TOUGH, BUT WE CAN DO IT! CALL THE BOYS...I'M GOING TO HOLD A MEETING AT THE OFFICE RIGHT AWAY!

LET ME AT THAT PHONE!



THE REASON THE LA POSE RIVER HASN'T BEEN BRIDGED IS THAT NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO DO IT. THREE PREVIOUS ATTEMPTS HAVE FAILED BECAUSE OF THE TURBULENT WATERS THAT COME DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS! NOW, THE FIRST TASK BEFORE US IS TO LEARN THE SPECIFIC REASONS FOR THESE OTHER COMPANIES' FAILURES!



IN JANUARY, 1939, THE DESMOND ENGINEERING FIRM BEGAN THE EFFORT TO SPAN THE LA POSE RIVER NEAR VICTORIA, SOUTH AMERICA...

DON'T FORGET, SAM! THE FOUNDATIONS ARE TO BE SUNK A FOOT DEEPER THAN THE REGULATIONS REQUIRE-- THE RIVER MUD IS DEEPER THAN WE SUPPOSED!



SURE THING, MR. DESMOND!

RALPH, WE CAN'T RISK A SINGLE WEAK STRAIN IN THE STEEL ON THIS JOB! I WANT YOU TO TAKE TWO MEN AND TEST THE CENTER SPAN FOR FLAWS AGAIN, DOWN AT THE RAILROAD YARDS!



I'M GOING INTO TOWN FOR AN HOUR OR SO--I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT WHEN I GET BACK!

JERRY, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU LET RALPH WALK ALL OVER YOU! WHY, HE ACTS LIKE THIS WORK WAS OF NO IMPORTANCE AT ALL!

WILL YOU STOP HOUNDING ME? I KNOW MY OWN BUSINESS!



I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BUTT IN! IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!



OH, BETTY, I'M SORRY TOO! WAIT A MINUTE...

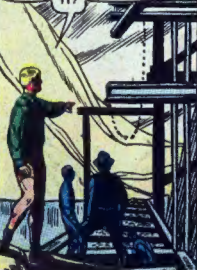
LOOK, BETTY! DON'T YOU LET ME DOWN! I CAN'T TELL YOU EVERYTHING RIGHT NOW, BUT BELIEVE ME THERE'S A REASON FOR MY ACTIONS! JUST HAVE FAITH IN ME.



HUH? ALL RIGHT, JERRY-- I'M SORRY I INTERFERED!

BY MARCH 5TH, 1939, DESMOND BROUGHT THE CONSTRUCTION ALONG SLOWLY AND SURELY, EVER MINDFUL OF THE TURBULENT RIVER THAT THREATENED HIS WORK!

SLING GIRDER TWENTY-ONE DOWN THROUGH THE SHAFT! WE DON'T WANT HER FLYING IN THE BREEZE / EASY DOES IT!



LOOK OUT!



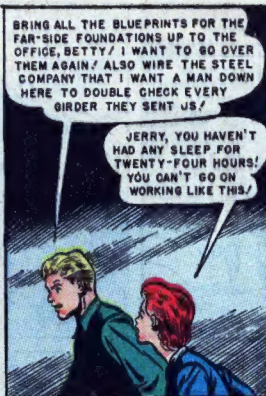
DON'T MOVE, SAM! ...I'M OKAY, MR. DESMOND, BUT MY BACK FEELS KINDA FUNNY-LIKE!





THAT'S THE GIRDER I WANTED YOU TO CHECK BEFORE IT WAS PUT IN PLACE, RALPH/ BUT YOU WERE TOO BUSY!

DON'T BLOW YOUR TOP! IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE STUFF YOU ORDERED IS NO GOOD!



BRING ALL THE BLUEPRINTS FOR THE FAR-SIDE FOUNDATIONS UP TO THE OFFICE, BETTY/ I WANT TO GO OVER THEM AGAIN/ ALSO WIRE THE STEEL COMPANY THAT I WANT A MAN DOWN HERE TO DOUBLE CHECK EVERY GIRDER THEY SENT US!

JERRY, YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY SLEEP FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! YOU CAN'T GO ON WORKING LIKE THIS!



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BETTY/ WON'T DO THE BRIDGE ANY GOOD IF I GET FOGGY AND MAKE A MISTAKE/ DO ME A FAVOR AND CHECK THE CHARTS AGAINST OUR ORIGINAL FIGURES--I'LL CATCH AN HOUR'S SLEEP!



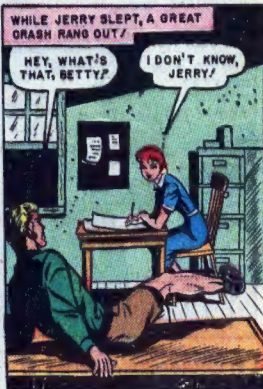
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THOSE MAIN GIRDERS NOW WHILE THE FOUNDATION'S SOFT/ WHERE'S POWERS?

WHERE HE USUALLY IS, PROBABLY DOWN AT THE BAR IN TOWN/ BETTER GO UP AND ASK DESMOND WHAT TO DO!



I DON'T DARE DISTURB HIM, JOE... HE'S PRACTICALLY OUT ON HIS FEET! LET HIM GET A FEW HOURS' SLEEP AT LEAST!

ALL RIGHT, MISS HUTTON/ BUT I SURE HOPE MR. POWERS GETS BACK... THE WHOLE FOUNDATION MAY BE SPOILED IF WE DON'T GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE!



WHILE JERRY SLEPT, A GREAT CRASH RANG OUT!

HEY, WHAT'S THAT, BETTY?

I DON'T KNOW, JERRY!



JOE/ PETE! WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE?

IT WAS THE FOUNDATION, MR. DESMOND/ WE DIDN'T PUT IN THE GIRDERS AND SHE TUMBLED ON US!



I'M OKAY, MR. DESMOND/ JOE AND I HAD OUR EYE ON IT/ WE FELT SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG WHEN WE COULDN'T GET AN OKAY TO PUT IN THE GIRDERS TO HOLD HER/ IT JUST GRAZED ME!

WELL, THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT, JOE/ ALL RIGHT... CALL THE CREW/ I WANT TO SPEAK TO EVERYBODY!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, WE'RE GOING TO STOP WORK. GET BACK TO YOUR ROOMS IN TOWN-- I'LL NOTIFY YOU AT 10 P.M. TONIGHT AS TO JUST WHAT'S GOING TO COME OUT OF THIS. IF ANOTHER FIRM TAKES OVER THIS WORK, I'LL TRY TO ARRANGE IT SO YOU KEEP YOUR JOBS!



I WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

WE'LL GO INTO TOWN, BETTY! YOU WONDERED WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME-- NOW YOU'LL FIND OUT. I CAN'T ENDANGER THE LIVES OF THESE MEN ANY LONGER!



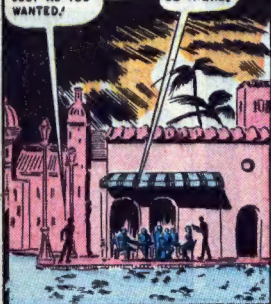
HELLO, BOSS, WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN HERE? THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE HOT SPOTS!

WE'RE HOLDING A MEETING AT MY VILLA RIGHT AWAY. TELL YOUR GIRL FRIEND YOU'LL JOIN HER LATER!



AND BRING THAT FILM OF YOURS. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO RUN THEM FOR THE OFFICIALS, JUST AS YOU WANTED!

OH, I GET IT--- BLEW UP UNDER PRESSURE. OKAY, BOY, IT'S YOUR FUNERAL. I'LL BE THERE!



LATER---

THIS IS ALL VERY DRAMATIC, KID! WHY DON'T YOU USE YOUR HEAD? IT'S NOT GOING TO DO ME ANY GOOD, BUT IT'LL RUIN YOU!

SHUT UP AND COME INSIDE! I WANT YOU TO MEET SOME PEOPLE!



THIS IS MR. CORDELL, HEAD OF THE BUENOS AIRES ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT. MR. LITTLE, U.S. GOVERNMENT BUREAU OF ENGINEERING. MR. RAMEZ, GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR OF BRIDGES!

HOW DO YOU DO, GENTLEMEN!

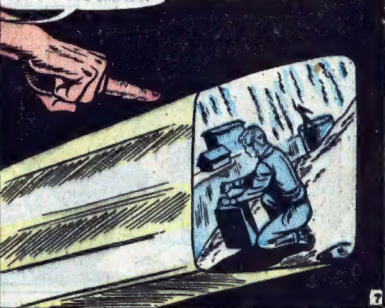


MR. DESMOND TELLS US YOU HAVE SOME INTERESTING PICTURES TO SHOW US.

THAT'S RIGHT. I'M RELUCTANT TO CAUSE MR. DESMOND ANY HARM BUT I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THESE PICTURES SHOULD NO LONGER BE WITHHELD-- THEY WERE TAKEN AT THE TIME OF THE EXPLOSION THAT KILLED HIS UNCLE.



I MUST MENTION THAT THE EVENING BEFORE THIS INCIDENT, DESMOND AND HIS UNCLE HAD A BITTER QUARREL. NOW HERE YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE HIS UNCLE, TOM COOPER, IN THE BACKGROUND, AT THE INSTANT DESMOND SET OFF THE CHARGE.





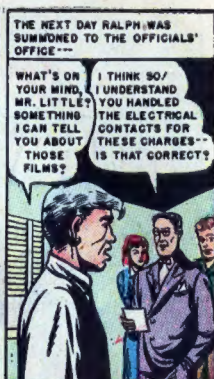
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR INVITING US HERE YOURSELF, DESMOND, IN VIEW OF THE NATURE OF THESE FILMS!

BUT IN ANY EVENT YOU'VE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO! THIS CALLS FOR AN INVESTIGATION!



RALPH, NOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING?

LISTEN, HONEY, THIS ISN'T MY FAULT! HE JUST GOT TOO SMART FOR HIS BRITCHES! LET HIM EXPLAIN THOSE PICTURES IF HE'S IN THE CLEAR!



THE NEXT DAY RALPH WAS SUMMONED TO THE OFFICIALS' OFFICE---

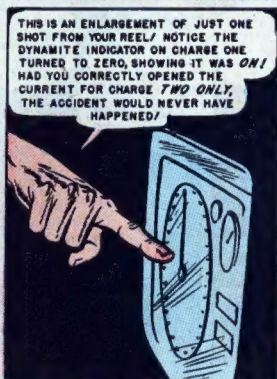
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, MR. LITTLE? SOMETHING I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THOSE FILMS?

I THINK SO! I UNDERSTAND YOU HANDED THE ELECTRICAL CONTACTS FOR THESE CHARGES-- IS THAT CORRECT?

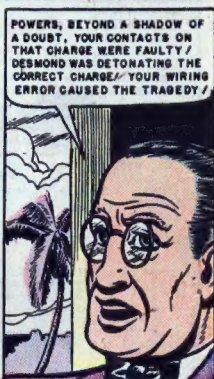


YEAH--THAT GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR INQUIRY?

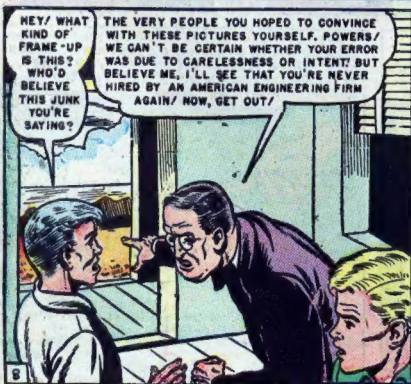
YOU BET! WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT LITTLE MOTION PICTURE SHOW OF YOURS!



THIS IS AN ENLARGEMENT OF JUST ONE SHOT FROM YOUR REEL! NOTICE THE DYNAMITE INDICATOR ON CHARGE ONE TURNED TO ZERO, SHOWING IT WAS ON! HAD YOU CORRECTLY OPENED THE CURRENT FOR CHARGE TWO ONLY, THE ACCIDENT WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED!



POWERS, BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT, YOUR CONTACTS ON THAT CHARGE WERE FAULTY! DESMOND WAS DETONATING THE CORRECT CHARGE! YOUR WIRING ERROR CAUSED THE TRAGEDY!



HEY! WHAT KIND OF FRAME-UP IS THIS? WHO'D BELIEVE THIS JUNK YOU'RE SAYING?

THE VERY PEOPLE YOU HOPED TO CONVINCE WITH THESE PICTURES YOURSELF, POWERS! WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN WHETHER YOUR ERROR WAS DUE TO CARELESSNESS OR INTENT! BUT BELIEVE ME, I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE NEVER HIRED BY AN AMERICAN ENGINEERING FIRM AGAIN! NOW, GET OUT!



RALPH, THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO TO YOU LEGALLY THIS FAR FROM THE STATES! BUT I WARN YOU--KEEP OUT OF MY PATH!

OH, JERRY, I'M SO GLAD TO KNOW THERE WAS A REASON FOR YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARD POWERS!

SO, BY HIS FORTHRIGHTNESS, JERRY'S DILEMMA WAS SOLVED! AND THAT FELL THE COMPLETION OF THE LA POSE BRIDGE--ONE OF THE GREAT ENGINEERING FEATS OF THE DECADE--PUT HIS NAME HIGH ON THE LIST OF MASTER ENGINEERS!

THE END

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If you mail the coupon at once for this handsome, precision-built watch with glow-in-the-dark numerals, accurate sweep second hand, shining Chromium Case and handsomely designed face, you can use it for 10 days on full Money-Back Guarantee. Compare it yourself, test it, check it and we believe you will agree—this is indeed America's most outstanding Watch-Value!

Check All These High Priced Features

- Perfectly Balanced Swiss-made precision watch-movement
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- You get both Genuine Leather Band and All-Metal Flexible Watch Bands
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- Full Sweep, accurate Second Hand

Performs and looks like Watches selling for 3 and 4 times this LOW PRICE



EXTRA BONUS WATCH BAND

**This Is The EXTRA-
Watch Band You Get at
NO EXTRA COST By Mailing This Coupon**

This Shiny, tarnish-proof Spring Steel F.L.E.X.I.B.L.E. Watch Band is yours at no Extra Cost (you get the Genuine Leather Band, too) if you Mail the coupon at once! Wonderfully comfortable for wearing during warm weather—switch to Genuine Leather Band during colder months. Mail coupon for this amazing, smashing value offer—while supply lasts!

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You get them BOTH
with this Watch
for this ONE
LOW PRICE

Perfect for
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Sweetheart,
Husband or
Son. Wonder-
ful, Expensive-Look-
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- ☐ Rush me the New, Precision-Built Wrist Watch with Sweep Second Hand and genuine leather band. Include Metal Expansion Band at no Extra Cost. On arrival I will pay the postman only \$4.95 plus 10% Gov't. Tax and C.O.D. postage charges. I am delighted in every way. I can return Watch in original condition within 10 days for prompt return.
- ☐ Include All Metal Flexible Band at No Extra Cost
- ☐ Send 2 for \$10.00, including Tax. Plus C.O.D. Charge

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

- ☐ To save C.O.D. charges, enclosed is \$4.95, plus 10% Federal tax. Total \$5.45. Send Prepaid on Money-Back Guarantee.
- ☐ Send 2 for \$10.00, Enclosed is \$10.00 on Money-Back Guarantee Offer.

THE CROWD GASPED AS CARTOUCHE WENT PLUNGING PAST MORI'S OUTSTRETCHED HANDS! AND...

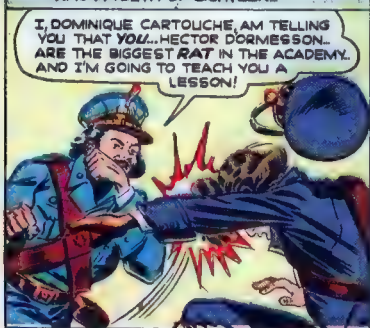


BORN IN 1693, IN THE PROVINCE OF NORMANDY, FRANCE, DOMINIQUE CARTOUCHE BECAME ONE OF THE MOST COLORFUL, LEGENDARY FIGURES IN THE HISTORY OF FRENCH CRIME! A POWERFUL, HANDSOME, COLD-BLOODED ADVENTURER, A MASTER OF ACROBATICS AND WEAPONS, CARTOUCHE ACHIEVED GREAT NOTORIETY AS...

THE MAN WHO DIED FOR LOVE!

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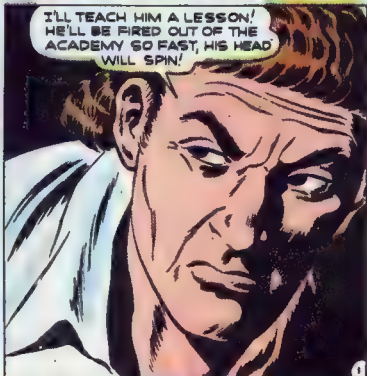
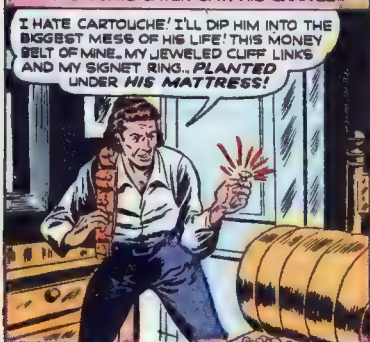
IT ALL STARTED AT THE MILITARY "ACADEMIE NATIONALE DE FRANCE" WHEN CARTOUCHE WAS A YOUTH OF EIGHTEEN...



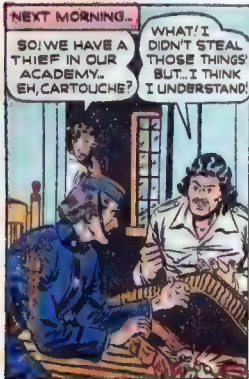
BRAWLS WERE NOT PERMITTED AT THE DIGNIFIED ACADEMIE NATIONALE DE FRANCE...



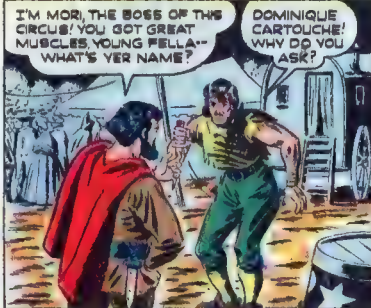
DORMESSON PLANNED A DIABOLICAL REVENGE... AND A FEW DAYS LATER SAW HIS CHANCE...



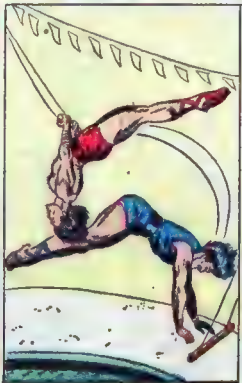
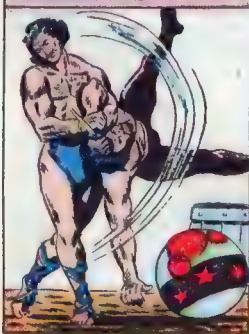
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



HISTORIANS SAY THAT THIS INCIDENT AWAKENED ALL THE WILD INSTINCTS IN CARTOUCHE... HE ROAMED THE COUNTRY, CLAD IN TATTERS, UNTIL ONE DAY, A FEW YEARS LATER, AT A GYPSY CIRCUS...



SO CARTOUCHE ACQUIRED HIS NEW JOB... AND IN IT GAINED TREMENDOUS SKILL AND STRENGTH!



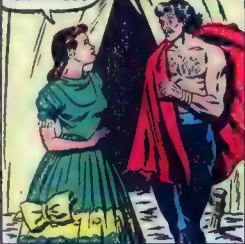
ONE DAY, AFTER A PERFORMANCE NEAR THE TOWN OF NOYES...



BUT IVONNE DE KERGOLESE WAS NOT TO BE DISUADED!

MY CONGRATULATIONS-- YOU GAVE A MAGNIFICENT PERFORMANCE!

YES, BUT I WAS DISTURBED BY YOU... YOU ARE VERY, VERY PRETTY!



THE NEXT NIGHT THEY MET AGAIN. CARTOUCHE HAD NO IDEA THAT THE GIRL WAS AN ARISTOCRAT.

IVONNE, YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN! I COULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!

I FEEL THAT YOU COULD BE DANGEROUS... BUT I'LL GO WITH YOU... ANYWHERE YOU GO... BECAUSE I LOVE YOU, DOMINIQUE!



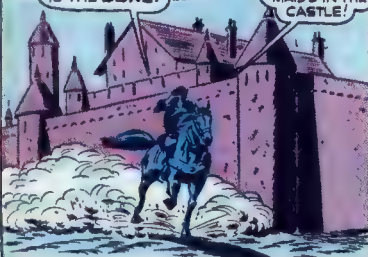
AND SO, IN THE YEAR 1718, A ROMANCE WAS BORN WHICH WAS TO LEAD TO VIOLENCE AND TRAGEDY!



IVONNE WAS A DETERMINED GIRL-- AND THREE NIGHTS LATER THE LOVERS SLOPED!

DOMINIQUE, SINCE WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED, YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW... I AM IVONNE DE KERGOLESE. MY FATHER IS THE DUKE!

WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THE MAIDS IN THE CASTLE!



THE DIFFERENCE IN THEIR STATIONS DID NOT DETER CARTOUCHE, HOWEVER.. AND THE NEXT DAY..

I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

OH, MY DARLING!



THE FOLLOWING DAY CARTOUCHE AND IVONNE RETURNED TO THE CIRCUS AND..

WELL, WELL! CARTOUCHE AND A BRIDE, EH? HIMMMA, A COMELY WENCH...



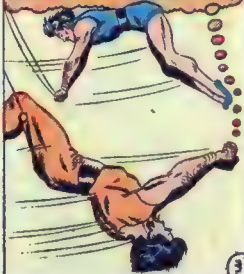
HEY, WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YE...

ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL PLUNGE THIS KNIFE INTO YOUR HEART!

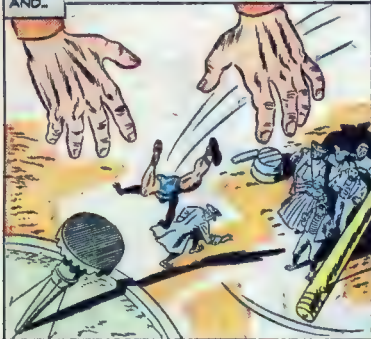


FROM THAT DAY ON, MORI HATED CARTOUCHE AND ONLY AWAITED HIS OPPORTUNITY! AT LAST..

IN ANOTHER MOMENT, CARTOUCHE I'M GOING TO LET YOU KISS THE GROUND-- YOU INSOLENT DOG!

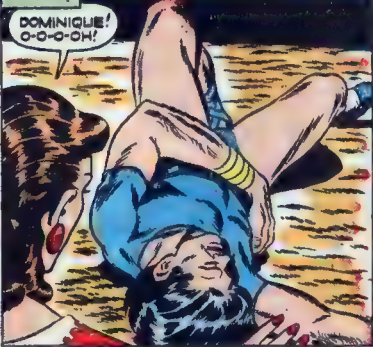


THE CROWD GASPED AS CARTOUCHE WENT PLUNGING PAST MORI'S OUTSTRETCHED HANDS! AND...



CRASHED WITH A SICKENING THUD TO THE GROUND!

DOMINIQUE!
O-O-O-OH!



WHEN CARTOUCHE CAME TO, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE BED OF A GOOD-HEARTED PEASANT...

OH...MY HEAD!
WHERE AM I?
WHERE IS MY
WIFE?

I KNOW NOTHING
OF YOUR WIFE..
BUT THE GYPSIES
LEFT YOU TO
DIE! I BEEN
TAKEN CARE O'
VE!



WEEKS PASSED, AND THEN...

ARE YE SURE
YE CAN STAND
THE RIDIN'? YE'RE
MIGHTY WEAK,
YE KNOW!

JUST SHOW
ME THE DI-
RECTION THEY
WENT IN, MY
FRIEND, AND
I'LL FIND THEM!



TWO DAYS LATER, CARTOUCHE CAUGHT UP WITH THE CIRCUS! HE WAITED TILL NIGHTFALL THEN...

I MUST FIND IVONNE
BEFORE MORI OR HIS
MEN SPOT ME...



OH! DARLING! I'M
SO HAPPY TO SEE
YOU! MORI IS
KEEPING ME
PRISONER!

IVONNE,
I'LL HAVE
YOU FREE
IN JUST A
MOMENT!



CARTOUCHE AND IVONNE
WERE JUST ABOUT TO ESCAPE
WHEN...

WHY, YUH DIRTY..
I LEFT YUH TO
ROT! AN' NOW.

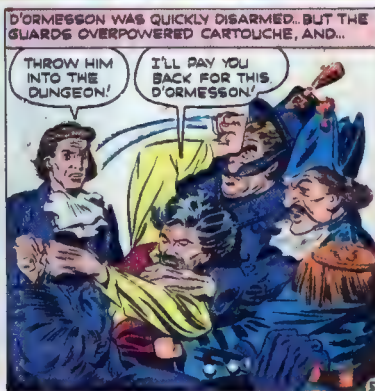
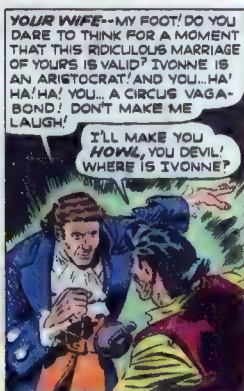
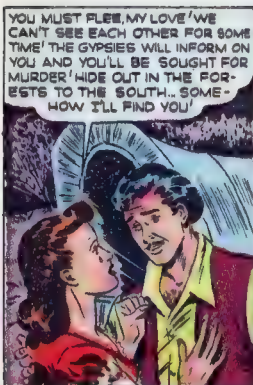
MORI!

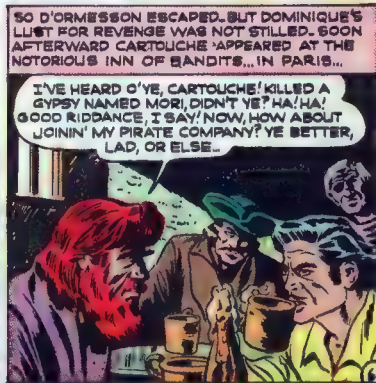
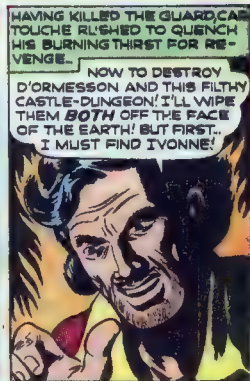
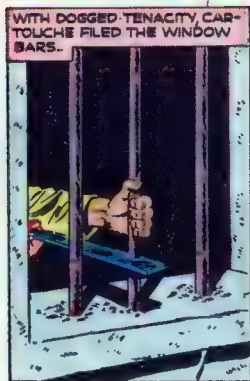
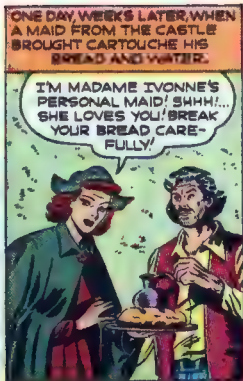


THIS WAS CARTOUCHE'S FIRST
KILLING... BUT OTHERS WERE
TO FOLLOW RAPIDLY...

AND NOW, MORI, IT IS
I WHO'LL LEAVE YOU
TO THE SAME FATE!







THIS BEGAN CARTOUCHE'S CAREER OF PIRACY! REDBEARD'S SHIP SAILED UP AND DOWN THE RIVER SEINE... SACKING, BURNING, MURDERING, LOOTING... AND CARTOUCHE SOON BECAME THE MOST FEARED OF THE ENTIRE VICIOUS MOB...



FINALLY... CARTOUCHE DECIDED TO TAKE OVER CONTROL!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR ORDERS, REDBEARD! I'M TAKING OVER!

WHY, YE FILTHY SEGGAR! I'LL...



YOU'LL WHAT? YOU LILY-LIVERED FOSSIL!

NO! DON'T! AARRGGH!



HAVING DISPOSED OF REDBEARD, CARTOUCHE SET UP HEADQUARTERS AT THE INN OF THE BANDIT. AND IN A SHORT TIME BECAME LEADER OF ALL THE CUTTHROATS IN PARIS.

I'M GOING TO FORM AN ARMY OUT OF YOU MEN... AN ARMY ORGANIZED OVER ALL OF FRANCE! AN ARMY TO DESTROY ALL ARISTOCRATS!



ONE OF HIS CLEVEREST TRICKS WAS TO DISGUISE MEMBERS OF HIS GANG SO THAT THEY LOOKED, TALKED AND ACTED LIKE HIMSELF.

AN EXPERT COULDN'T TELL AT A GLANCE WHICH IS WHICH! HA! HA! HA! WE'LL DRIVE THE POLICE CRAZY!



AND THIS IS WHAT BEGAN HAPPENING ALL OVER FRANCE...

AT LAST WE'VE CAUGHT YOU... DOMINIQUE CARTOUCHE!

WHA... HEY! THIS FELLOW ISN'T CARTOUCHE! IT'S A DISGUISE!



SUDDENLY, ONE DAY, CARTOUCHE RECEIVED FROM ONE OF HIS SPIES THE INFORMATION HE HAD BEEN AWAITING FOR MANY MONTHS...

CAPTAIN CARTOUCHE! I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE YER WIFE IS! SHE'S UNDER GUARD AT THE SPANISH EMBASSY!

GOOD WORK! HA! AT THE SPANISH EMBASSY, EH? HMM! THAT MEANS TROOPS! I'LL NEED FIFTY OF MY MEN FOR THE JOB!



THAT NIGHT... OUTSIDE THE SPANISH EMBASSY...

ALL RIGHT, MEN... WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, RUSH THE GATE! SPARE NOBODY... BUT GET ME YVONNE!



THE BATTLE WAS SHORT AND FERCE...WITH THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE FAVORING CARTOUCHE'S PIRATES!



MOMENTS LATER...

IVONNE!
MY DARLING!

DOMINIQUE!
MY LOVE!



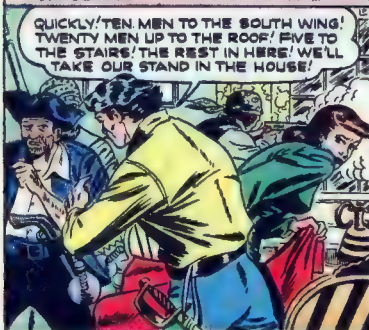
THE VICTORY WAS SHORT-LIVED, HOWEVER, FOR THE SPANISH TROOPS QUICKLY RALLIED AND...

CAPN...THE SOLDIERS HAVE SURROUNDED THE EMBASSY! WE DARE NOT LEAVE!

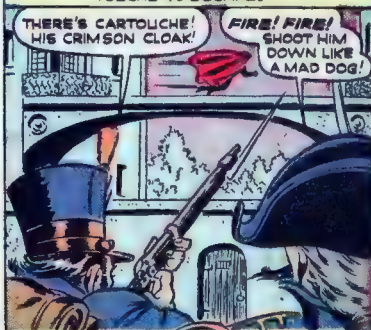
CURSE THE FOUL LUCK!



WHILE DOMINIQUE DIRECTED THE DEFENSE, IVONNE DECIDED TO ATTEMPT A SUICIDALLY DANGEROUS TRICK TO SAVE HIM...



IVONNE TRIED BRAVELY TO DIVERT THE ATTENTION OF THE TROOPS AND THUS PERMIT CARTOUCHE TO ESCAPE.



BUT THE RUSE FAILED AND...



AND DOMINIQUE CARTOUCHE, BROKEN-HEARTED, WAS CAPTURED!



BEFORE CARTOUCHE, THE PIRATE, WAS EXECUTED, HE DICTATED A FULL CONFESSION OF ALL HIS CRIMES...THE CONFESSION OF A MAN WHO BECAME AN OUTLAW, AND WHO MET HIS DEATH, FOR LOVE! CARTOUCHE'S CONFESSIONS ARE STILL IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE PARIS POLICE!



WANTED

BY THE FBI

\$100 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION
LEADING TO THE ARREST OF
ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES

JOSEPH FRANCIS McMAHON, JR.

With aliases: John Daley,
John James Daley



DESCRIPTION

Age 28, born January 22, 1906, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Height, 5' 8"; Weight, 135 pounds; Build, slender; Hair, dark brown, wavy-graying; Eyes, brown; Complexion, medium; Race, white; Nationality, American; Education, one year high school; Occupations, laborer, pressman's helper, cook, bus driver.

CONDITIONAL RELEASE VIOLATOR

CAUTION:

McMAHON IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS
AND MAY BE ARMED

CRIMINAL RECORD

Subject has been convicted for the crime of carrying a concealed deadly weapon and larceny, assault and battery and robbery, larceny of automobile and violating the Selective Training and Service Act. On July 18, 1944, a warrant was issued by the U. S. Board of Parole, Washington, D. C., charging this subject with violating the terms of his conditional release from a U. S. Penitentiary.

Fingerprint Classifications

12 M 1 U OOI 10
8 1 U 10

ROY FRANKLIN MURPHY

With aliases: Roy F. Murphy, Fog Murphy



DESCRIPTION

Age 29, born July 12, 1909, Lisenburg, Pennsylvania; Height 5' 4"; Weight, 150 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, blond; Eyes, blue; Complexion, fair; Race, white; Nationality, American; Education, eighth grade; Occupations, construction worker

minor, truck driver.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR
ASSAULT WITH A DANGEROUS WEAPON

CRIMINAL RECORD

Murphy has been convicted on charges of assault and battery, carrying concealed weapons, assault with firearms, aggravated assault and battery, and battery with intent to kill.

CAUTION:

MURPHY IS ARMED AND IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS

An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on May 8, 1947, charging this subject with violating Section 488a, Title 18, U. S. Code, in that he fled from the State of Pennsylvania to avoid prosecution for the crime of assault with a dangerous weapon.

S M 25 W 1114

Fingerprint Classification: M 25 W OOI 20

WILLIAM M. FARLEY

With aliases: Bill Farley, Melbize Farley

DESCRIPTION



Age 26, born June 20, 1913, at White Bluffs, Washington. Height 5' 8"; Weight, 175 pounds; Eyes, brown, squints continually; Hair, dark brown, Combed, medium; Build, heavy; Race, White; Nationality, American; Education, high school; Occupation, bank teller-clerk; Scars and marks, mole each side of upper lip, 1/2-inch scar center forehead right side near hairline 1-inch scar on right side of neck. Scar on right knee. Peculiarities, crooked right elbow due to injury, very noticeable, wears gold-rimmed glasses; heavy beard, is excellent horseman.

FEDERAL RESERVE ACT

CRIMINAL RECORD

An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury at Spokane, Washington on July 1, 1941, charging subject with a violation of the Federal Reserve Act in that he did on or about March 20, 1941, unlawfully and with intent to defraud, embezzle and convert in his own use certain moneys of the Minors and Merchants Bank of Chelan, Washington.

Fingerprint Classification: (none available)

Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world," says A. F.
Kelly, Physical Di-
rector,
Atlantic City

ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secret!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive
Power Method" through which I
rebuilt myself from a physical
wreck the doctors condemned me
to die of, to the holder of more
strength records than any other
living athlete or wrestler! "Pro-
gressive Power" has proven its
ability to build the strongest,
out-handed men in the
world. And I stand ready to
show you on a money back
basis—that no matter how
fat, puny or puny you are I can
do the same for you right in
your own home. Let me prove
I can add inches to your arms,
broaden your shoulders, give you
a man-sized chest, powerful legs
and a Rock-like back—in fact,
power pack your whole body so
quickly, it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam
you with power and self-confidence
to master any situation, to win popularity—
and to get ahead on the job! Through my
proven secrets I bring to life new power in
you inside and out, until **YOU** are fully
satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

when experts call him "Champion of
Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling cham-
pion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms
in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most
perfectly developed body... plus
many, many other world records!

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Send only 25c for my 8 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete
volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the
thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T
YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete
who was named Amer-
ica's first prize-winner
for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Ath-
lete of South Africa.
Says he: "I owe every-
thing to Jowett meth-
ods! Look at this chest
—then consider the value
of the Jowett Course!"



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Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one pic-
ture-packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with
this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually
FEEL results within **ONE WEEK**, send it back and your
money will be promptly refunded!

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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to mus-
cular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and
muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the
thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils
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**ALL 5 FAMOUS
JOWETT
COURSES**

Volume

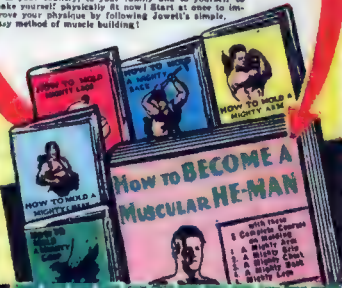
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So Get Now My 5 (Value at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
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Dear George! Please send by return mail,
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3. Molding a Mighty Leg, 4. Molding a Mighty
Back, 5. Molding a Mighty Neck—Now all in this
Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Be-
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NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Last Name)
ADDRESS _____

NOT A CHANCE!



HIS name was Andy. What else, he never told us. He came wandering along the lonely Carolina road one afternoon, stopped at our gas station, and asked for a job. Why I hired him, I don't know. He looked and acted about as dumb as they come—a little fellow, maybe around twenty, with shaggy hair and a vacant look. But he did his work okay, and the customers seemed to like him. Maybe it was that foolish, snaggletoothed grin.

I'm Joe Doak—Doak's Filling Station on Highway 20, two miles out of Allendale. Mollie's my wife. During the war we had a lunch room in Brooklyn. Then we came down here to the tobacco country because Mollie needed a milder climate. It was lonely for us. There were only our service station building behind the big concrete apron that held the gas pumps and our little bungalow under a couple of trees about a hundred feet away. So Andy was like company.

Not that he ever talked much. Conversation wasn't his long suit, but if you just looked at him, he grinned, and it was sort of friendly. He certainly never pondered any problems. He just did what he was told with great willingness and let it go at that. I often wondered what he was thinking, if anything. When he wasn't working he just sat, chewing his fingernails like a contented cow chews its cud. He always had one finger or another in his mouth, and his fingernails were always bitten way down.

Mollie lectured him about that once. "Andy, you shouldn't bite your nails. Only little children do that. You're old enough to know better."

Andy looked at his grimy, stubby hands. Every nail was gone, down to the quick. He gave Mollie his happy grin, and after quite a spell of thought,

he said, "Can't stop. Tried once. Couldn't."

And in a minute or so he was at them again. But I guess he was ashamed of Mollie's disapproval because a few weeks later he held out his hands to her proudly. Nine of the fingernails were as usual. But he had skipped one of them, and it had grown to a decent length.

"Looks nice, don't it?" he said. Andy was very proud of that unbitten fingernail, and he was delighted when Mollie manicured it one day. He'd often sit looking at it. Maybe he was vaguely thinking it was the badge of his will power or something, though he never succeeded with any of the others.

On the whole we were glad Andy was with us. But then came the night of the holdup. It was a Sunday, and business had been good. I had Saturday's and Sunday's receipts in the register—quite a bit of cash.

By eleven o'clock not one car had gone by in half an hour. "Guess we might as well close up," I said.

Mollie was visiting a friend that week end so there were only Andy and me. Andy was sitting with his back against the gas pump—just sitting. I turned out the lights over our big sign at the edge of the road. It was a dark, cloudy night.

"Car comin'," Andy said.

I figured it wouldn't stop, but it did. It was a big open touring car with three men in it. It roared up, turned onto our concrete with grinding brakes. And a searchlight beam from it suddenly leaped out and bathed me with a dazzling glare.

"Up with your hands!" one of the men said as the car jolted to a stop. "This is a stick-up, an' don't try any funny business!"

I put my hands up and stood docilely. Who

wouldn't? I had a gun in a drawer near the cash register, but it could have been on Mars.

Two of the men jumped out. The third sat alertly behind the wheel. He had extinguished the searchlight, but I was still directly in the ray of the car's headlights. The two men advanced on me with leveled guns.

"The register's probably inside there," one of them said. "Make it snappy, Pete."

They wore felt hats pulled low, but I could see they were young fellows, the city hoodlum type, and they seemed nervous.

"Hold him," Pete said. "I'll hurry it." He darted for the house. You could see the register in there on the counter with the light over it.

I stood quietly, with my captor holding his gun at me. Suddenly the man in the car let out a yelp. "Hey, what . . ."

The car had stopped by the gas pump where Andy was sitting. The searchlight happened to skip him, and he was just now climbing to his feet. He looked petrified, with his mouth open and his eyes bulging. Both the bandits were telling him to toss up his hands and stand beside me, but he got confused. Habit was strong in Andy. He had a water pail in one hand, and it seemed all he could think of was that this car ought to be serviced in extra good fashion or we'd get shot. He started for the radiator. But at another command to reach up, he suddenly got the idea. He dropped the pail, raised his arms and stood beside me.

"Take it easy," I murmured. "They won't hurt us."

They didn't. The fellow came running back from the register, stuffing my cash into his pockets.

"Okay," he said. "Let's get goin'."

It was simple as that. The car roared off in the direction away from Allendale.

"Well," I said, "how do y'like that?" It was tough, losing that cash.

Andy roused himself. "Might phone th' police," he suggested. "Might catch 'em."

Not a chance. Their car looked pretty speedy, and about fifteen miles away a lot of crossroads would let them turn in any number of directions.

But I called the Allendale police anyhow, and they hurried out. I knew Captain Rainey. He

came in his little coup with a sergeant and four men in a bigger car. Andy and I climbed in with Rainey, and both our cars roared off. Sergeant Foley's big car at once began to draw away from our coup. In a few miles its tail lights disappeared over one of the long, sweeping rises ahead of us.

Andy was shaking with excitement. "Might get 'em!" he was mumbling. "Ought to."

We had covered nearly the whole fifteen miles. There isn't a town along this stretch. Suddenly as we topped a rise down a long incline ahead of us we saw gun flashes.

"Got 'em!" Andy mumbled.

Foley had them, all right. The big open bandit car was standing at the side of the road where the young crooks had been frantically trying to change a flat tire. The car was jacked up, the flat tire off and the spare nearly on when Foley and his men arrived. One of the crooks had opened fire, but now they were all standing still, sullen and frightened, with arms upraised.

Foley had frisked them. There wasn't any argument about their identity, and my money was intact.

"Well, well! Very nice!" Rainey said. "They sure had bad luck with that tire." He was bending with his flashlight to see what had happened to it. Suddenly he called, "Hey, Joe! C'mere. Queer thing. Take a look at this!"

The tire had developed a slow leak, finally going so flat the young bandit had to stop. The valve cap was gone, and inside the little valve holding the stem down so that the air leaked out, a tiny white sliver had been jammed.

"Now how could *that* get there?" Rainey said.

It was a sliver of fingernail. My mind swept back to how Andy had been sitting in the darkness of the gas pump when the bandit car dashed up and stopped beside him.

"Andy!" I said. "You—let me see those hands!" He was standing with his hands behind him. He held them out. His beautiful manicured fingernail was almost as short as the others!

Andy's face bore a look of immense regret. "Gone," he said. "Now I gotta start all over again!"

MADE BY
A
TRUE
STORY

THE STORY OF- SAMUEL VICK... THE MAN WHO

THE AMAZING TRUE STORY
OF A MAN WHO AIDED
JUSTICE IN HIS OWN WAY!
A MAN WHO DID NOTHING...
BUT WATCH!

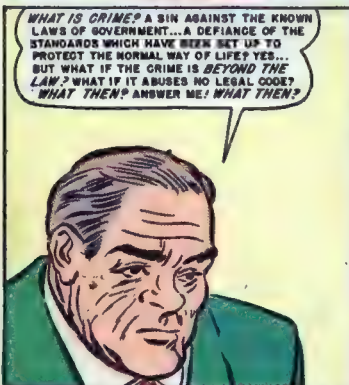
WATCHED!

TO ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROBERTS, THE 4TH OF OCTOBER, 1939, PROMISED TO BE JUST A ROUTINE DAY BETWEEN CASES--UNTIL THE ENTRANCE OF A WEEK, MIDDLE-AGED MAN WHO INSISTED ON SEEING HIM/ THEN...ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING AND UNBELIEVABLE CASES IN CHICAGO POLICE HISTORY WAS THROWN RIGHT INTO HIS LAP!



FIRST OF ALL, GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS/ CONNORS, TAKE IT DOWN!

MY NAME IS VICK... SAMUEL VICK, AND I LIVE AT 206 EAST CHESTNUT STREET/ BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT -- WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THIS...



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

HELP ME? NO ONE CAN DO THAT! THE DAMAGE IS DONE...IT IS TOO LATE! THE CRIMINAL CANNOT BE PUNISHED...JUSTICE HAS NO WAY OF DEALING WITH ONE SUCH AS HE!...MY OWN LIFE, UP TO A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO, WAS A HAPPY, NORMAL ONE!...

WELL, MARIA/
GOING OUT
TONIGHT?

YES, DAD! I'VE
GOT A DATE!
I'LL BE HOME
EARLY!

MARIA, MY DAUGHTER! I LOST HER MOTHER WHEN SHE WAS BORN...AND I HAD SEEN BOTH PARENTS TO HER SINCE! I HAD WORKED HARD TO PROTECT HER FROM THE HARSH SIDE OF LIFE...AND I KNOW NOW THAT WAS A MISTAKE, A HORRIBLE MISTAKE!

WHO IS IT, DEAR?
...TOMMY?

THAT KID? NOPE! THIS
ONE IS SO...DIFFERENT
FROM THE BOYS IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!

YOU MEAN IT'S NO ONE
I KNOW? MARIA, I DON'T
LIKE THAT! IT'S NOT GOOD
TO GO OUT WITH STRANGERS!
IT CAN ONLY MEAN
TROUBLE!

OH, DAD! FOR GOODNESS
SAKE, DON'T BE SO OLD
FASHIONED! AFTER ALL,
I'M OVER TWENTY-ONE!
I CAN TAKE CARE OF
MYSELF, THANK YOU!

...AND SHE RUSHED OUT! THAT WAS AUGUST 27TH--OUR
FIRST QUARREL!

SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF,
SHE SAYS! SHE *DOESN'T* KNOW
HOW TO AVOID TROUBLE--AND
SHE CAN BE HURT--TERRIBLY
HURT!

I HAD WATCHED HER GROW UP...AND NOW SHE HAD GROWN
OUT OF MY LIFE! BUT I KNEW MARIA TOO WELL...SHE
BELIEVED EVERYONE! AND IF SOMEONE BETRAYED HER,
IT WOULD BREAK HER HEART...FOREVER!

DAD, ER--I WON'T BE HOME
FOR DINNER TONIGHT! I'M
INVITED OUT AND I MAY
BE HOME A LITTLE LATE!

MARIA, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
YOU'VE NEVER EATEN AWAY
FROM HOME BEFORE! IS IT...
THE SAME MAN?

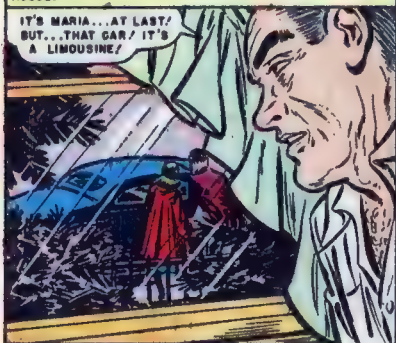
YES, IT IS!
GOOD-BYE NOW, DAD!

GOODBYE, DEAR! AND...
BE CAREFUL, PLEASE!

I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT AS A FATHER I WAS A
FAILURE! I HAD LOST MARIA'S CONFIDENCE! SHE
WAS OUT ON HER OWN AND THERE WAS NO WAY IN
WHICH I COULD HELP HER!

I COULDN'T SLEEP FOR WORRYING! THEN, AT THREE IN THE MORNING, I HEARD A CAR PULL UP IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE!

IT'S MARIA... AT LAST! BUT... THAT CAR! IT'S A LIMOUSINE!



THEN I SAW HIM--A TALL, GOOD-LOOKING YOUNG MAN WHO GOT OUT OF THE BIG CAR TO KISS MY DAUGHTER GOODNIGHT! HE WAS THE FIRST MAN SHE HAD GONE OUT WITH THAT I HAD NEVER MET!



WHEN SHE CAME IN, HER CHEEKS WERE FLUSHED! I HAD NEVER SEEN MARIA LOOK SO HAPPY!

OH, DAD! YOU'RE STILL UP!

YES! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU, MARIA!



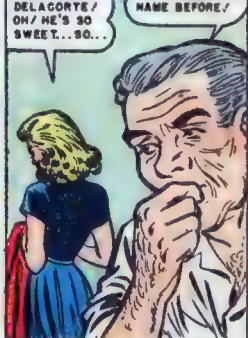
YOU NEEDN'T! OH! HE'S WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! I LOVE HIM, DAD! AND HE WANTS TO MARRY ME!

LOVE...? MARRIAGE...? ARE YOU SURE, MARIA? ARE YOU REALLY SURE?



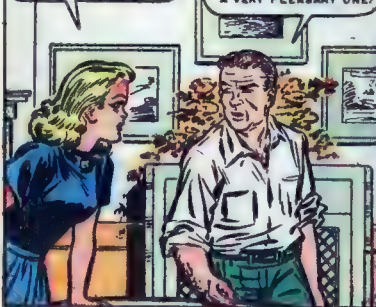
THERE'LL NEVER BE ANYONE ELSE BUT ANTHONY DELACORTE! OH! HE'S SO SWEET... SO...

ANTHONY DELACORTE? I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE!



ER... OF COURSE YOU HAVE, DAD! HIS NAME HAS BEEN IN THE NEWSPAPERS... MANY TIMES! HE'S RICH... AND VERY WELL KNOWN!

NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT! I SEEM TO HAVE ANOTHER IMPRESSION ABOUT THAT NAME... AND NOT A VERY PLEASANT ONE!



AT MY WORDS MARIA FLARED UP IN ANGER!

GOSSIP! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! GOSSIP! YOU'RE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE... BELIEVING THE WORST ABOUT HIM! IT IS NOT TRUE! IT'S NOT TRUE!

MARIA, DON'T TALK TO YOUR FATHER THAT WAY! I DIDN'T SAY...



ANTHONY DELACORTE/ THE NAME RANG IN MY MIND WITH AN UGLY MEMORY/ THE NEXT DAY I ASKED ONE OF THE YOUNG FELLOWS AT MY OFFICE ABOUT HIM/ AND THE REPLY SHOCKED ME TO MY VERY CORE/

DELACORTE? SURE, MR. VICK, I KNOW ABOUT HIM/ WHO DOESN'T? HE'S MADE CASANOVA LOOK LIKE A RANK AMATEUR/ HE PICKS THE GALS UP AND DROPS 'EM... BUT QUICK AND GOLD/ SEEMS TO GO FOR WORKING GIRLS, LIKES 'EM YOUNG AND IMPRESSIONABLE/ HE'S ALWAYS IN AND OUT OF COURT --BEING SUED BY SOME GAL/ WHY THE INTEREST, MR. VICK?

ER... NOTHING, BLACKIE, THANKS A LOT... JUST CURIOUS/



I WAS IN AGONY NOW/ AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF TAKING SUCH CARE OF MARIA- TO HAVE HER MEET A SCOUNDREL LIKE THIS/

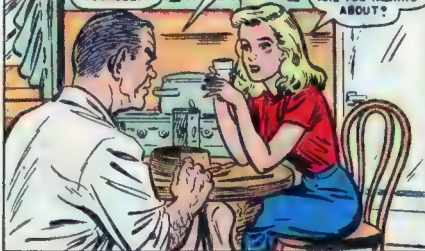
HE'LL TREAT HER AS HE HAS THE OTHERS/ BUT IN MARIA'S CASE IT'LL BE MORE TRAGIC/ SHE'S CAPABLE OF KNOWING ONLY ONE LOVE... HER FIRST/ SHE'LL NEVER RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK OF AN UNHAPPY LOVE AFFAIR/ I'VE GOT TO TRY TO PUT AN END TO IT ONCE AND FOR ALL/



TO SAY I WAS GOING CRAZY WAS PUTTING IT MILDLY/ TO THINK THAT MY DAUGHTER WAS PUTTING HER FAITH IN SUCH A BLACKGUARD/ SHE WAS THROWING HER LIFE AWAY/

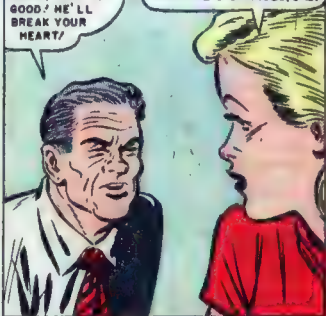
MARIA, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU/ I REALIZE I'VE BEEN WRONG TO BRING YOU UP AS I HAVE/ I SHOULDN'T HAVE PROTECTED YOU SO CAREFULLY... I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU FACE THE REALITIES OF LIFE... THEN YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO JUDGE FOR YOURSELF/

DAD, WHATEVER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



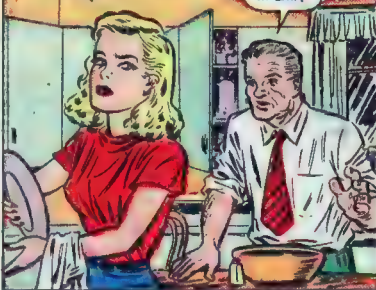
ANTHONY DELACORTE/ THAT'S WHAT/ HE'S NOT FOR YOU/ CAN'T YOU SEE THAT? MARIA, HE'S NO GOOD/ HE'LL BREAK YOUR HEART/

YOU'RE WRONG/ I KNOW ALL ABOUT TONY'S PAST/ BUT THAT'S OVER AND DONE WITH/ HE'S CHANGED, DAD/



HE WAS YOUNGER, THEN, AND FOOLISH/ HE WAS SOWING HIS WILD OATS... BUT NO MORE/ HE LOVES ME AND WILL LOVE ME FOREVER/

BUT--IF HE'S SO HONORABLE, WHY HASN'T HE COME TO SEE ME? DOESN'T HE WANT TO MEET HIS FUTURE FATHER-IN-LAW?



WHY SHOULD HE, WHEN YOU'RE SO DISTRUSTFUL OF HIM? HE RESENTS YOUR FEELING ABOUT HIM/ DAD, I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S JUST TONY AND ME FROM NOW ON/



HER WORDS CUT INTO ME LIKE A KNIFE/ BUT I HAD IT COMING/ I HAD CREATED THIS CONDITION MYSELF/ AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT/

I RESIGNED MYSELF TO THIS NEW PHASE OF MY LIFE AND MARIA'S/SHE SPENT ALMOST EVERY SPARE MOMENT WITH DELACORTE, AND ALL I COULD DO WAS HOPE EVERYTHING WOULD COME OUT ALL RIGHT FOR HER...



THEN, LAST WEEK, ON SEPTEMBER 28TH, IT HAPPENED/ THE MOMENT I DREADED WORSE THAN DEATH HAD FINALLY ARRIVED/ I CAME HOME FROM THE OFFICE TO FIND...



DAD, YOU WERE RIGHT/ OH, WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO YOU? WHY? WHY?

TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED/ IS IT DELACORTE?



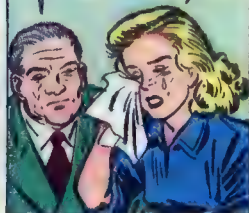
YES/ HE TOLD ME HE WAS THROUGH WITH ME/ HOW COULD HE BE SO HEARTLESS WHEN I LOVE HIM SO? OH--



I TRIED TO MAKE HER SEE THE BRIGHTER SIDE-- TO CHEER HER UP-- BUT I KNEW IT WAS NO USE/

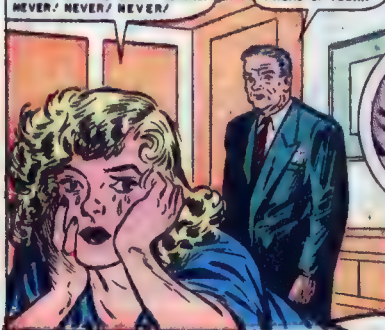
IT HAD TO HAPPEN, DEAR/ IT WAS FOR THE BEST/ NOW YOU'LL HAVE TIME FOR TOMMY/

NO/ NO/ I'LL NEVER LOVE ANY-ONE ELSE BUT TONY...

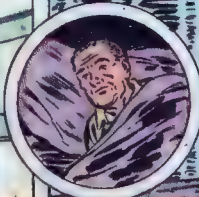


...AND HE DOESN'T WANT ME/ OH/ I NEVER KNEW LIFE COULD HURT SO MUCH/ IT WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN... NEVER/ NEVER/ NEVER/

MARIA, NO/ YOU'RE YOUNG... THERE'S A WHOLE LIFETIME AHEAD OF YOU.../



BUT IT WAS NO USE/ MARIA, AS I KNEW SHE WOULD BE, WAS COMPLETELY BROKEN UP/ ALL NIGHT LONG I LAY AWAKE, THINKING, AND LISTENING TO HER SOBBING IN THE NEXT ROOM/



THEN, AT DAWN, I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO/

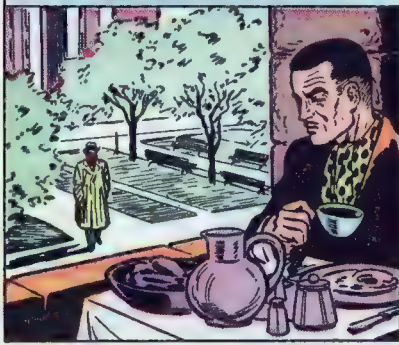
THIS WAS THE CRIME, TO RUIN THE HAPPINESS OF AN IMPRESSIONABLE, TOO WELL-PROTECTED GIRL! WHAT LAW HAD ANTHONY DELACORTE BROKEN? NONE! STILL HE HAD ACTED SO WRONG! HE HAD HURT, AND HURT DEEPLY AND FOREVER! WHAT WAS THE PUNISHMENT? NONE! I SAW MY DAUGHTER GROW HAGGARD AND DISILLUSIONED WITH LIFE! I HAD TO DO SOMETHING... I HAD TO STRIKE BACK!



ANTHONY DELACORTE LIVED IN THE WEALTHY PART OF TOWN, IN A BROWNSTONE HOUSE FACING A PARK! INTO THIS PARK, ON THE MORNING OF SEPTEMBER 29TH, WALKED A MAN WITH A PURPOSE...



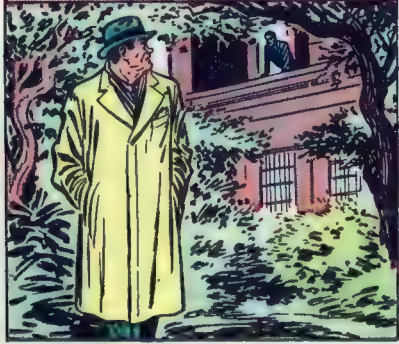
THE PLAYBOY ALWAYS HAD HIS BREAKFAST ON A TERRACE OVERLOOKING THE PARK! THAT MORNING HE SAW A MAN WALKING ALONG. LOOKING STRAIGHT AT HIM!



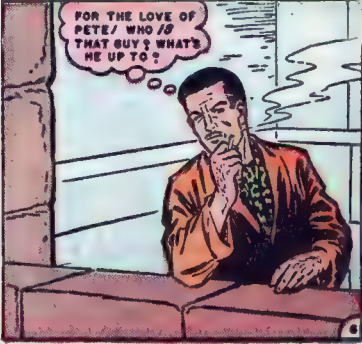
THEN THE MAN SAT DOWN ON A BENCH FACING AWAY FROM THE HOUSE, BUT EVERY FEW MOMENTS HE WOULD TURN HIS HEAD AND LOOK AGAIN AT DELACORTE!



A LITTLE LATER THE MAN GOT UP AND STROLLED ABOUT THE SMALL PARK -- BUT HIS EYES ALWAYS KEPT COMING BACK TO DELACORTE!



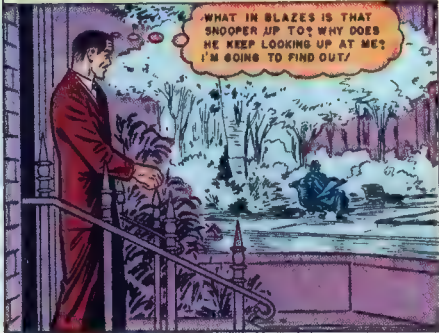
TONY DELACORTE, BY THIS TIME, WAS BECOMING ANNOYED AT THE STRANGER WHO HAD SUDDENLY INTRUDED ON HIS PRIVATE LIFE!



DELACORTE WAS OVERWHELMED WITH CURIOSITY / HE KEPT LOOKING OUT TO SEE IF THE STRANGER WAS STILL THERE / HE WAS /



THIS WEIRD, NERVE-WRACKING GAME CONTINUED ALL DAY / TOWARD LATE AFTERNOON DELACORTE DECIDED TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN / IT WAS EASY TO IMAGINE HIS THOUGHTS...



WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT SHOOPER UP TO? WHY DOES HE KEEP LOOKING UP AT ME? I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!

BUT AS HE APPROACHED THE MAN IN THE PARK, SOME-
HOW HE LOST HIS NERVE /

BUT HE COULD DENY ANYTHING / HE COULD SAY HE'S JUST TAKING SOME AIR IN THE PARK / I'D MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF IF I SPOKE TO HIM / BAH / IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING / I'LL FORGET ABOUT HIM /



SEE? HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN ME / IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION / THAT'S WHAT / DELACORTE, YOUR NERVES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU!



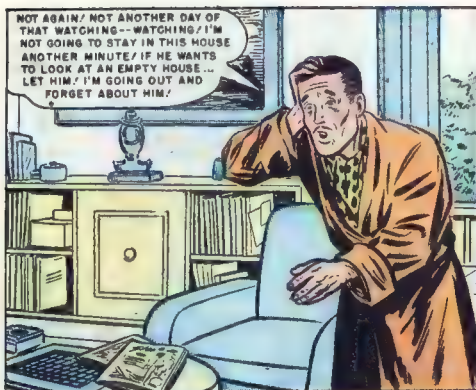
BUT...WERE THEY? THE NEXT MORNING DELACORTE GOT UP VERY EARLY AND WENT OUT ON HIS TERRACE...

WHWE! THAT GUY YESTERDAY REALLY GOT UNDER MY SKIN / THE WAY HE KEPT LOOKING...LOOKING / I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER WITH / OH...WELL...I WON'T SEE HIM AGAIN...



THE PLAYBOY'S FACE TURNED PALE / THERE, AGAIN, WAS THE STRANGER / ONCE MORE THEY LOOKED INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES / THE GAME RESUMED AGAIN!

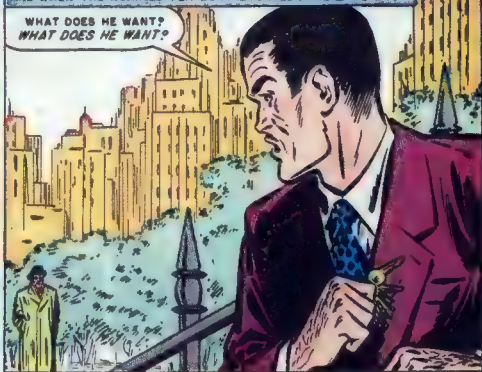




DELCORTE WAS GONE ALL DAY--AND THE STRANGER JUST SAT AND WAITED!



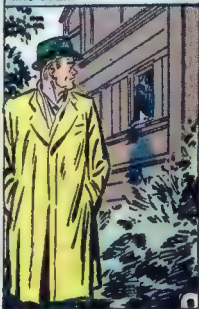
AND WHEN THE WORRIED PLAYBOY RETURNED...THERE HE WAS!



THIS GAME WENT ON FOR A WEEK! IT WAS LIKE A GRIM, SILENT STRUGGLE OF CAT AND MOUSE! DELCORTE DIDN'T LEAVE HIS HOUSE AT ALL! THE MAN IN THE PARK HAUNTED HIM NIGHT AND DAY UNTIL HE WAS A BUNDLE OF WORRIED NERVES!



THEN, THIS MORNING, THE STRANGER TOOK ONE LAST LOOK AT DELCORTE'S WINDOW AND WALKED AWAY OUT OF THE PARK! THE GAME WAS OVER!



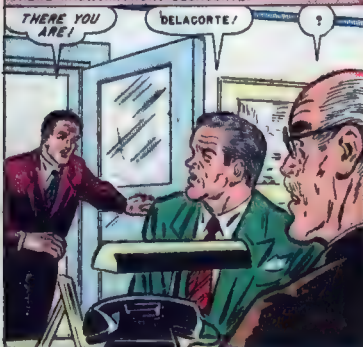
I WAS THE MAN IN THE PARK! I KEPT VIGIL OVER DELACORTE... I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING THAT WOULD WORRY HIM! I THOUGHT THAT IF I MADE HIM THINK THAT SOMEONE WAS WISE TO HIM, THAT SOMEONE WAS AFTER HIM, HE WOULD SUFFER AS HE HAS MADE OTHERS SUFFER!



BUT IT'S NO USE! I'VE HAUNTED HIM FOR A WEEK AND I GIVE UP! MY IDEA WAS A FAILURE! WHAT CAN I DO? HOW CAN I BRING JUSTICE TO THAT BLACKGUARD...?



AT THAT INSTANT THE DOOR FLEW OPEN AND THERE WAS... ANTHONY DELACORTE!



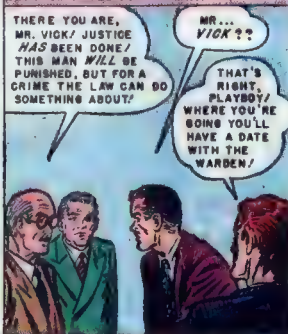
ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT ME! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! WATCHING ME! TAKING NOTES ON ME! WHY DIDN'T YOU ARREST ME AND GET IT OVER WITH? TRYING TO DRIVE ME CRAZY, EH? TRYING TO MAKE ME CONFESS? OKAY, I WILL! ONLY DON'T KEEP WATCHING ME ALL THE TIME... WATCHING--WATCHING--WATCHING...



I ROBBED THE TULSA BANK FIVE YEARS AGO! THAT'S HOW I GOT MY DOUGH! NOW SO AHEAD AND LOCK ME UP! ONLY DON'T KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME ANY MORE! I CAN'T STAND IT!



THIS ASTOUNDING CONFESSION WAS TRUE! AND THE NERVE-WRACKED DELACORTE BLURTED IT ALL OUT! THEN...



...AND SAMUEL VICK WALKED OUT INTO THE CLEAR, BRIGHT DAY, BACK HOME TO BUILD A NEW LIFE FOR HIS DAUGHTER?



TODAY, ANTHONY DELACORTE IS STILL SERVING OUT HIS TWENTY-YEAR SENTENCE IN PRISON!

THE FBI

FREE! Big gift offer! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!



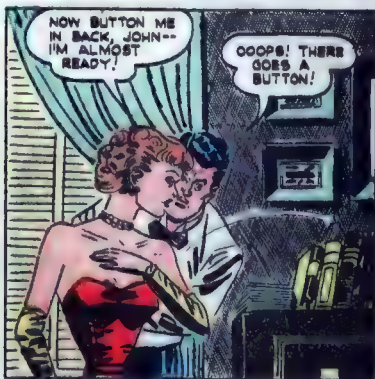
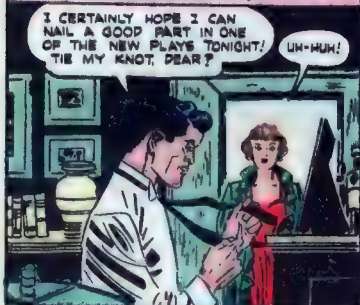
SPOTLIGHT

ON

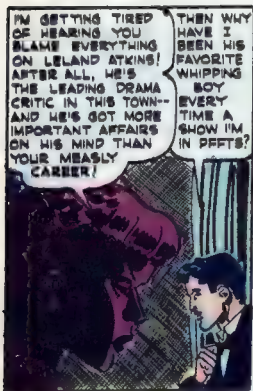
MURDER!

THE ACTUAL CASE HISTORY OF ONE OF THE STRANGEST TRAGEDIES ON BROADWAY! DUE TO THE NUMBER OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED IN THIS CASE, FICTITIOUS NAMES HAVE BEEN USED...

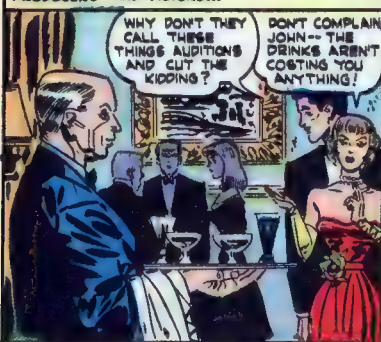
ON A FATEFUL EVENING IN AUGUST, 1936, JOHN VARICK, A YOUNG ACTOR, AND HIS WIFE BETTY DRESSED FOR AN IMPORTANT NEW YORK COCKTAIL PARTY...



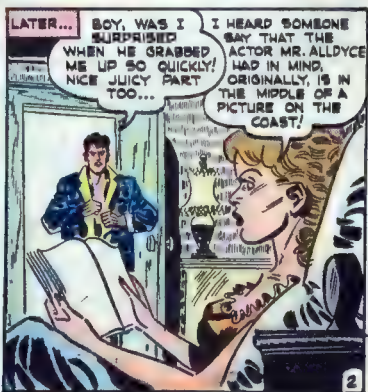
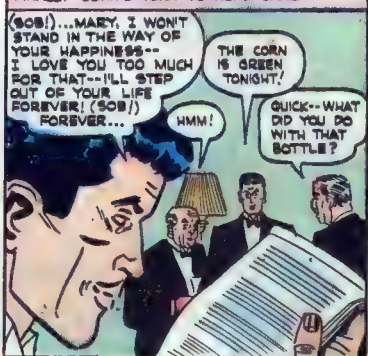
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILANTY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



LATER, AT THE COCKTAIL PARTY ATTENDED BY PRODUCERS AND ACTORS...



FINALLY JOHN'S TURN TO READ CAME...



JOHN VARICK REALIZED THAT THIS PART COULD MAKE OR BREAK HIM!

THIS IS MY ONE BIG OPPORTUNITY TO BECOME A STAR--I'LL PUT EVERYTHING I HAVE INTO THIS! I'LL SHOW THEM--EVEN LELAND ATKINS WILL HAVE TO EAT HIS WORDS!

BESIDES WORKING INTENSELY AT REHEARSALS, VARICK ATE, DRANK AND SLEPT THE PART AT HOME...

HOW WAS THAT, BETTY?

NOT BAD, JOHN--EXCEPT THAT IT WAS A LITTLE TOO EMOTIONAL! TRY IT AGAIN!

ONE DAY, DURING REHEARSAL...

...MARY, I WAS REMEMBERING THAT MOONLIGHT NIGHT ON BISCAYNE BAY WHEN YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME... WHAT?

HA-HA! HA-HO! HO-HO!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MOST CRUCIAL...OH... SO IT'S YOU, ATKINS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

YOU SHOULD THANK ME FOR INTERRUPTING, MR. VARICK! ARE YOU TRYING OFF A GRUDGE TO THE PLAYWRIGHT?

YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO TALK ABOUT GRUDGES! YOU'VE HAD A PERSONAL PREJUDICE AGAINST ME FROM THE FIRST TIME YOU EVER SAW ME ACT-- YOU'VE RUINED EVERY PLAY I WAS EVER IN...

ON THE CONTRARY--IT WAS YOU WHO RUINED THEM! AND AS FOR MY DISLIKING YOU FOR PERSONAL REASONS...

YOU ARE PLATTERING YOURSELF--PURE FANTASY ON YOUR PART! I'M INTERESTED ONLY IN GOOD ACTING AND GOOD THEATER! SO FAR YOU'VE CONTRIBUTED TO NEITHER...

SO YOU SEE YOU'RE JUST USING ME AS AN EXCUSE FOR YOUR AMATEUR ANTICS!

WHY, YOU...

VARICK! ARE YOU INSANE?

STOP HIM!

I MUST SAY--THIS IS ONE OF THE HAMMIEST EXHIBITIONS YOU'VE STAGED YET, VARICK! WELL, GOOD LUCK!

THAT WAS A HECK OF A STUNT TO PULL, VARICK--WE'RE AS GOOD AS COOKED, NOW!

THAT NIGHT VARICK'S FEVERISH MIND DROPPED DESPERATELY...

IT'S THE ONLY WAY--I'LL NEVER REACH THE TOP WITH HIM IN THE WAY! I'LL DO IT ON OPENING NIGHT--HE NEVER ATTENDS FIRST NIGHT PERFORMANCES...I'LL HAVE 30 MINUTES BETWEEN THE FIRST AND THIRD SCENES OF THE LAST ACT! YES!



AFTER THE FINAL DRESS REHEARSAL...

I SAY THERE, VARICK, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

MR. ATKINS, WHATEVER IT IS, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!



RELAX, JOHN! YOU'LL NEVER LAST THROUGH THE SHOW TONIGHT--YOU'RE TOO TENSE!

I'M ALL RIGHT! BETTY...JUST OPENING NIGHT JITTERS!

AND CLOSING NIGHT FOR THE GREAT LELAND ATKINS!



FIRST NIGHT! AND THE DRAMA WITHIN A DRAMA BEGAN TO UNFOLD!

YOU WERE GREAT IN THAT SCENE, MISTER VARICK!

I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN UNTIL THE NEXT SCENE--SEE THAT I'M NOT DISTURBED!

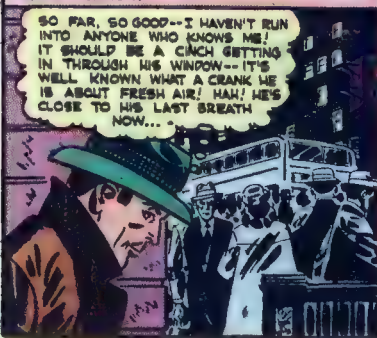


NOBODY'LL EVEN KNOW I WAS GONE! WHAT AN ALIBI...



SWIFTLY JOHN VARICK CROSSED THE THREE BLOCKS BETWEEN THE THEATER AND THE APARTMENT OF LELAND ATKINS...

SO FAR, SO GOOD--I HAVEN'T RUN INTO ANYONE WHO KNOWS ME! IT SHOULD BE A CINCH GETTING IN THROUGH HIS WINDOW--IT'S WELL KNOWN WHAT A CRANK HE IS ABOUT FRESH AIR! HAH! HE'S CLOSE TO HIS LAST BREATH NOW...



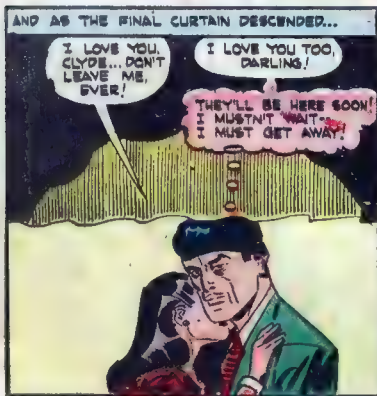
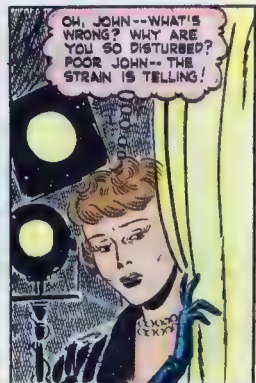
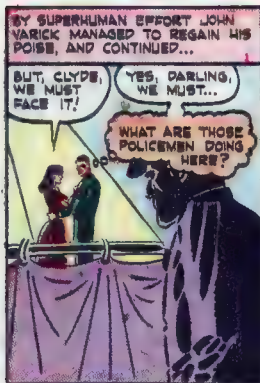
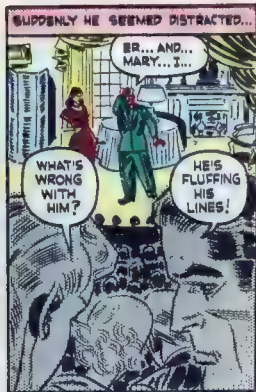
AS JOHN CLIMBED THROUGH THE WINDOW...

EH? WHA...? WHO'S THERE?

TURN UP YOUR LAMP AND SEE FOR YOURSELF, ATKINS!



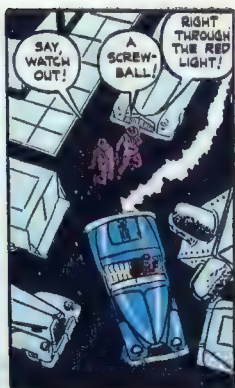






HEY, WAIT!

FOR WHAT?



SAY, WATCH OUT!

A SCREW-BALL!

RIGHT THROUGH THE RED LIGHT!



SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT!



IN AN EFFORT TO AVOID HITTING THE GIRL, JOHN VARICK SWERVED SHARPLY AND...

WHAM!

OHhhh!

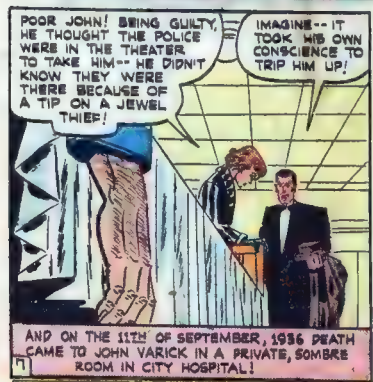


LATER...AT CITY HOSPITAL!

I MUST GET AWAY... POLICE WILL CATCH ME FOR SHOOTING ATKINS... DON'T LET THEM... I... AAARGH!

OH, JOHN!

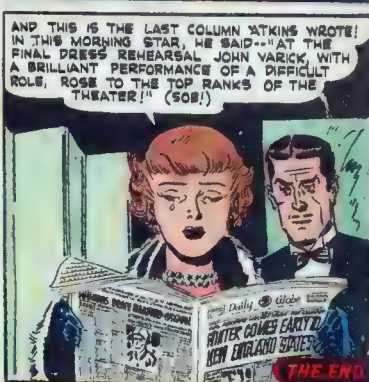
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!



POOR JOHN! BEING GUILTY, HE THOUGHT THE POLICE WERE IN THE THEATER TO TAKE HIM-- HE DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE THERE BECAUSE OF A TIP ON A JEWEL THIEF!

IMAGINE-- IT TOOK HIS OWN CONSCIENCE TO TRIP HIM UP!

AND ON THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1936 DEATH CAME TO JOHN VARICK IN A PRIVATE, SOMBRE ROOM IN CITY HOSPITAL!



AND THIS IS THE LAST COLUMN ATKINS WROTE! IN THIS MORNING STAR, HE SAID--"AT THE FINAL PRESS REHEARSAL JOHN VARICK, WITH A BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE OF A DIFFICULT ROLE, ROSE TO THE TOP RANKS OF THE THEATER!" (SOB!)

THE END

FREE! Big gift offer! Don't miss "Hunting & Fishing" ads in this magazine!

THE TRUE ANSWER TO THE GRIPPING QUESTION: "IS BLOOD THICKER THAN WATER WHEN IT COMES TO CRIME?" IS FOUND IN THIS CHRONICLE OF CHUCK KYSER, THE DAYTON, OHIO, THUG WHOSE CRIME CAREER CAME TO A STARTLING CONCLUSION IN 1946!

THE SHOW-DOWN!

BASED ON
A
TRUE
STORY

5966

THE STRANGE SAGA OF THE KYSER BROTHERS OF DAYTON, OHIO, BEGAN ON JANUARY 20, 1946, THE DAY THEIR FATHER WAS ON HIS DEATHBED!

STEVE... I DON'T MIND GOING/ I'VE LIVED A FULL LIFE... BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT CHUCK... HE'S A WILD ONE, SON!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, DAD-- DON'T WORRY!



BUT STEVE KNEW HE HAD A PROBLEM ON HIS HANDS/ CHUCK KYSER HAD ALWAYS BEEN A DIFFICULT ONE TO MANAGE... AFTER THEIR FATHER'S FUNERAL, STEVE TRIED TO HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH HIS BROTHER!

I'VE GOT TO BE MORE THAN AN OLDER BROTHER TO YOU, CHUCK, NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE / CAN I DEPEND ON YOU TO HELP ME?

YOU'RE GOIN' TO BECOME MY GUARDIAN, HUH? FORGET IT!



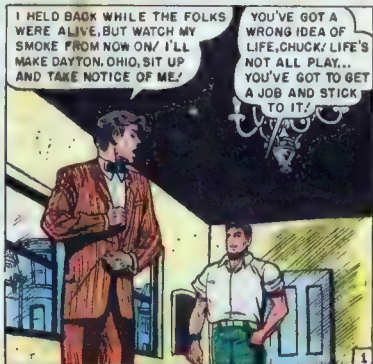
WHAT? CHUCK, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

YOU HEARD ME/ FORGET IT, I SAID/ I'M OVER 21 AND I'M GOIN' TO LIVE THE WAY I WANT TO-- AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT-- IT'S TOO BAD!



I HELD BACK WHILE THE FOLKS WERE ALIVE, BUT WATCH MY SMOKE FROM NOW ON/ I'LL MAKE DAYTON, OHIO, SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE OF ME!

YOU'VE GOT A WRONG IDEA OF LIFE, CHUCK/ LIFE'S NOT ALL PLAY... YOU'VE GOT TO GET A JOB AND STICK TO IT!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

LIKE YOU, YOU MEAN? IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO WASTE MY YOUNG LIFE LIKE YOU'RE DOING--HAW! A COUNTERMAN IN A LUNCH WAGON.' NOT ME, KIDDO,'

IT'S THE ONLY JOB I COULD GET.' JOBS ARE GETTING HARDER TO FIND, CHUCK--I HOPE YOU CAN DO BETTER.'



BUT THE ONLY KNACK YOU'VE SHOWN SO FAR IS TO GET INTO TROUBLE! YOU DON'T SEEM TO WANT TO GET A JOB AND MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF.'

TEND TO YOUR COFFEE AND CAKE CUSTOMERS, STEVE...AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF LITTLE OLD CHUCK.'



FREE AT LAST OF PARENTAL CONTROL, CHUCK KYSER FELT FREE TO LIVE HIS OWN LIFE...A LIFE THAT TO HIM MEANT ASSOCIATION WITH THE RIFF-RAFF OF DAYTON.'

HEY, AL, HI, CHUCK! WHERE YOU'VE BEEN KEEPIN' YER-THINGS? SELF? ALL THE GANG'S BEEN ASKIN' FOR YA.'



FEIST'S POOL ROOM WAS THE HANGOUT FOR THE IDLE LOAFERS AND SMALL-TIME GRIFTERS OF THE TOWN.' THROUGH SOME ODD TWIST OF HIS MENTAL MAKE-UP, CHUCK SEEMED TO FIND THEM ATTRACTIVE.'

WHO'S THE DUDE? I NEVER SAW HIM AROUND BEFORE.'

HE JUST HIT TOWN, CHUCK, FROM A STRETCH IN STATE PRISON.' NAME IS CARL SANTOS.'



QUITE A SHARPIE, EH?

YEAH, ER, GLORIA SEEMS TO THINK SO.'



GLORIA? WHY, YOU LYING SLOB, I'M GONNA...

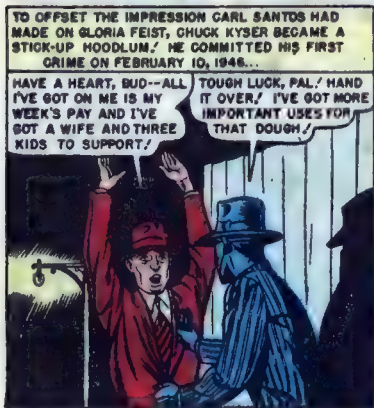
EASY, CHUCK! EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT IT! YOU'VE BEEN GONE A WEEK AND YA KNOW GLORIA DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITIN'.



SOME-BODY MENTION MY NAME?

SO THAT'S THE KIND OF DAME SHE IS! THE CHEAP, TWO-TIMING BLONDE.'

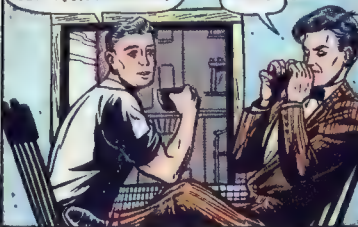




BUT ALL WAS NOT SO SERENE FOR CHUCK'S BROTHER, STEVE. ALTHOUGH HE KNEW NOTHING OF HIS BROTHER'S CRIMES, HE KEPT TRYING TO REFORM CHUCK!

THAT MONEY YOU'VE BEEN FLASHING AROUND LATELY, CHUCK... WHERE DO YOU GET IT?... GAMBLING?

YEAH, GAMBLING! THAT'S BETTER THAN SLINGING HASH!



MY JOB MAY NOT BE MUCH, BUT IT'S THE BEST I COULD GET--AND IT'S HONEST. CHUCK, I PROMISED DAD I'D LOOK AFTER YOU, AND...

OH, SHUT UP! PREACHING... PREACHING. I DON'T NEED YOU TO TELL ME HOW TO LIVE. IN FACT, I DON'T NEED YOU FOR ANYTHING. I'M CLEARING OUT, AND YOU CAN DELIVER YOUR SERMONS TO THE WALLS!



ON FEBRUARY 27TH, CHUCK KYSER MOVED TO A ROOMING HOUSE ON BEAVER AVENUE, BUT SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME IN THE POOLROOM!

HOW ABOUT TAKIN' IN THE FIGHTS WITH ME TONIGHT, BABE?

SORRY, CHUCK, I'LL BE BUSY TONIGHT!



IS THAT WHY YOU'RE ALL DOLED UP? GOIN' OUT WITH SANTOS... RIGHT?

CHUCK, YOU'RE HURTING ME! YES, I'M GOING OUT WITH HIM!



THE ONLY SINCERE EMOTION CHUCK HAD WAS HIS LOVE FOR THIS WOMAN WHO TORTURED HIM CONSTANTLY!

WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO ME? I'LL MARRY YOU! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, AND I WANNA MARRY YOU! AND YET YOU GO OUT WITH SANTOS!

I'LL MARRY YOU, CHUCK, IF...



IF WHAT, MONEY? TELL ME. IF WHAT? I'LL DO ANYTHING... ANYTHING YOU SAY!

WELL, THOSE STICK-UPS YOU'VE BEEN PULLING ARE ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU NEVER TAKE IN MORE THAN FIFTY BUCKS... MOST OF THE TIME, LESS!



THERE'S A NEW DINER OPENED ON MARCY BOULEVARD. I HEAR THEY'RE DOING A GREAT BUSINESS. THE DOUGH THEY TOOK IN TODAY WOULD MAKE A NICE WEDDING PRESENT, HON. AND--IT'S OPEN ALL NIGHT!

OKAY, I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, GLORIA. THEN WE'LL GET MARRIED, HUH?



THE NIGHT OF MARCH
2ND WAS ALMOST A
SPRING NIGHT/ ONLY
THE LIGHTS FROM THE
COMET DINER ON MARCY
BLVD. LIT UP THE STREET
THAT 3 A.M./

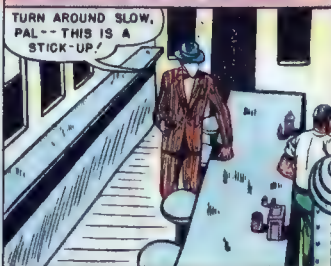


A CAR DROVE SLOWLY BY,
BUT ITS OCCUPANT KEPT
GOING WHEN HE SAW THERE
WAS STILL A CUSTOMER
INSIDE...



I'LL CRUISE AROUND
TILL THAT GUY BEATS
IT!

THEN, THE COAST CLEAR, THE DRIVER,
CHUCK KYSER, WEARING A HANDKERCHIEF
OVER HIS FACE, ENTERED THE DINER...EMPTY
NOW EXCEPT FOR THE ONE COUNTERMAN/



TURN AROUND SLOW,
PAL-- THIS IS A
STICK-UP!

AS THE COUNTERMAN TURNED, CHUCK LOOKED INTO THE
FACE OF... HIS BROTHER STEVE!

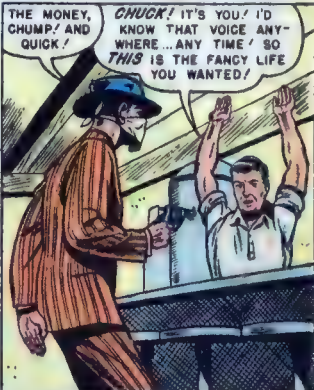
GRIPES/ IT'S STEVE/ I GOTTA
HOLD UP MY OWN BROTHER/
NO/ WOULDN'T HE BE SURPRISED
IF HE KNEW THIS WAS ME!



YOU'RE THE BOSS,
MISTER/ WHAT DO
YOU WANT!

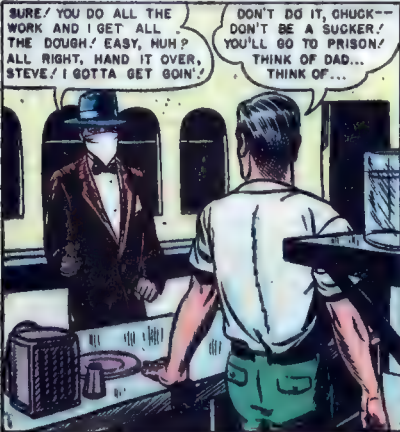
THE MONEY,
CHUMP,/ AND
QUICK!

CHUCK! IT'S YOU/ I'D
KNOW THAT VOICE ANY-
WHERE...ANY TIME/ SO
THIS IS THE FANCY LIFE
YOU WANTED!



SURE/ YOU DO ALL THE
WORK AND I GET ALL
THE DOUGH/ EASY, HUH?
ALL RIGHT, HAND IT OVER,
STEVE/ I GOTTA GET GOIN'!

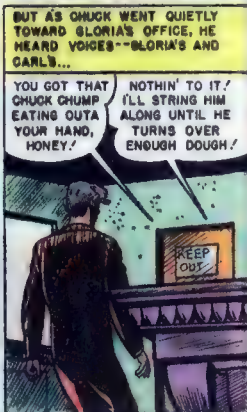
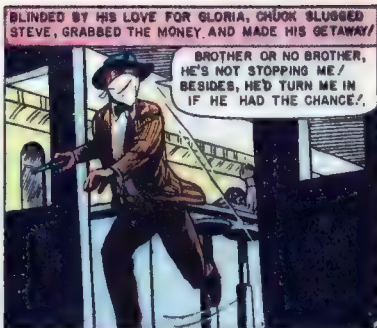
DON'T DO IT, CHUCK--
DON'T BE A SUCKER/
YOU'LL GO TO PRISON/
THINK OF DAD...
THINK OF...



THINK OF *WHAT*, STEVE?
OF BEING A FLUNKY LIKE
YOU? I'M NOT AFRAID TO
TAKE CHANCES!

I'VE GOT TO
STOP YOU FROM
MAKING A FOOL
OF YOURSELF!





CHUCK WAS CARRIED TO A REMOTE LOT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN AND LEFT UNCONSCIOUS. THEN GLORIA AND CARL RETURNED TO THE POOLROOM AND CALLED IN A GANG OF HOODS...

THIS IS ORDERS, CHUCK KYSER DOESN'T GET PASTER THAT FRONT DOOR. GOT IT?

DON'T WORRY, SANTOS. WE'LL MOBILIZE THE BUM!



ALTHOUGH BADLY WOUNDED, CHUCK CAME TO BY DAWN.

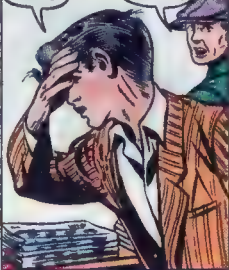
FROM NOW ON I'M A SUCKER FOR NOBODY. I'LL BE A LONE WOLF... AND I'LL GET ENOUGH DOUGH FROM STICK-UPS TO BE THE BIGGEST GUY IN TOWN!



HE STILL HADN'T LEARNED HIS LESSON-- THAT THE WAGES OF CRIME ARE... MISERY AND DEATH!

I'LL STAY AWAY FROM GLORIA AND THAT GANG. I WANT NO PART OF THEM ANY MORE. HEY, WHAT'S THIS?

PAPER?



A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE HAD CAUGHT HIS EYE-- AND HELD IT!

CHUCK

10TH 1948

DINER COUNTERMAN
CONFESSES TO
ROBBERY /

EMPLOYEE CONCEALS
\$300 STOLEN
FROM TILL!

Dayton, Apr. 9. Stephen Kyser, night counterman at the recently opened Marcy Boulevard diner, admitted the theft last evening of \$300 from the diner's cash register. Police officials say he refused to indicate the whereabouts of the money.

According



Represented Democrat,
IMRE M. WH
BLACK

NOW, AT LAST, THE FULL REALIZATION OF HIS BROTHER'S LOYALTY DAWNED ON CHUCK KYSER!

...HE TURNED HIMSELF IN... TO PROTECT ME... SO THE COPS WON'T LOOK FOR ME. HE'S TAKIN' THE RAP FOR ME. OH, STEVE, TO THINK I THOUGHT I WAS THE BRAVE GUY AND YOU WERE THE SUCKER... THE COWARD! BUT I'LL SHOW YOU, STEVE-- I'LL SHOW YOU I'M WORTHY OF BEIN' YOUR BROTHER!

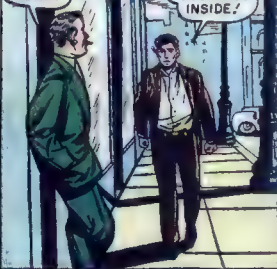
I'D GO TO THE COPS AN' TURN MYSELF IN... BUT THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME! THEY'D THINK I WAS PROTECTIN' HIM. I'VE GOT TO PROVE I TOOK THE DOUGH-- AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT!



WEAKENED BY LOSS OF BLOOD, BUT DETERMINED TO GO ON WITH HIS PLAN, CHUCK FACED THE HOOD ON GUARD AT THE POOLROOM!

BEAT IT, BUB! YOU'RE NOT WANTED AROUND HERE.

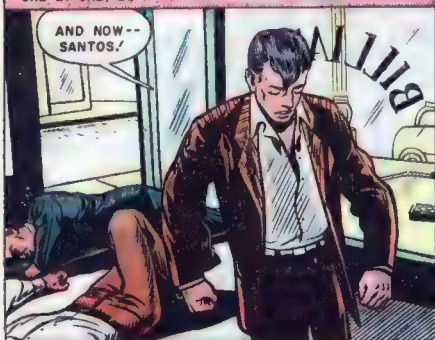
OUT OF MY WAY, I'VE GOT BUSINESS INSIDE!



DRIVEN ON BY DESPERATE FURY AND DETERMINATION, CHUCK'S STRENGTH WAS NOT TO BE STOPPED!



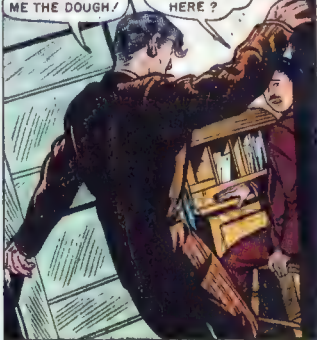
THE GUARDS WERE NO MATCH FOR HIM! HE WENT PAST THEM ONE BY ONE, LEAVING A TRAIL OF BATTERED HOODS!



AND NOW--
SANTOS!

THE DOUGH,
SANTOS! GIVE
ME THE DOUGH!

WHAT THE... HOW'D
YOU GET IN
HERE?



THE DOUGH! GIVE
ME THE DOUGH!

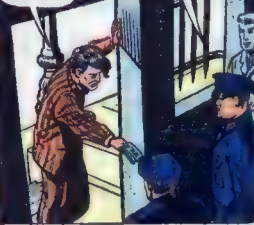
EEEK! HE'S CRAZY, HE CAN'T STAND ON
HIS FEET! AND YET... HE'S THROTTLING CARL!



A LITTLE WHILE LATER THE LOCAL
POLICE STATION HAD AN UNUSUAL
VISITOR... A BLOODY, BATTERED
CHUCK KYSER, \$300 CLUTCHED IN
HIS BRUISED FIST!

HERE... THE DINER
MONEY! I TOOK IT!
... NOT MY BROTHER
STEVE!

GET A
DOCTOR...
QUICK!



STEVE WAS IMMEDIATELY FREED! AND
AT CHUCK'S TRIAL...

IT'S THREE YEARS IN PRISON
FOR ME, STEVE! BUT I'M
GLAD TO PAY IT-- TO
SOCIETY-- TO YOU--
AND TO MYSELF!

THERE'LL BE
A NEW LIFE
FOR BOTH
OF US!



CARL SANTOS AND GLORIA
FEIST WERE NOT FREE FOR
TOO LONG! THE POLICE SOON
CAUGHT UP WITH THEIR NUM-
BERS RACKET!



CHUCK KYSER IS A MODEL
PRISONER... AND IS EVEN NOW
WAITING FOR ACTION BY THE
PAROLE BOARD... MEAN-
WHILE, HE WAS ASSIGNED TO
MESS-HALL DUTY...

THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO
STUDY FOR THE JOB I'LL
HAVE WHEN I GET OUT --
WORKING WITH STEVE!



THERE IS SALVATION FOR THE
CRIMINAL -- AND CHUCK KYSER
IS THE PROOF!

THE END

Get this **SAF-T-SHEATH** **HUNTING KNIFE**



CUTS COLD
ROLLED STEEL



HUNTING and
FISHING BRINGS
THE SPORTSMAN
WHAT HE WANTS
TO KNOW ON
"HOW TO..."

... tie fishing flies ... fish with spinning tackle ... make a
split bamboo rod ... load and safely operate various firearms
... identify foreign and domestic guns and cartridges ...
adjust sights ... keep equipment in top notch shape.

GENUINE TOOL-STEEL

Made of superb, super-hardened
steel—ideal for the woodsman,
amateur or professional—Over a
thousand uses... cuts cold rolled steel
... Nationally advertised and guar-
anteed with new type SAF-T-SHEATH
folding handle.

Sturdy—handy—excellent for picnics,
camping, fishing, hunting, building
huts, cabins, roofs and models.

HUNTING FISHING

Send my gift(s) to me at the following address:

MY NAME IS _____

MY ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

\$1.00 COUPON \$1.00

This coupon, filled out and mailed with \$2 entitles person
named below to 18 ISSUES OF HUNTING AND FISHING
MAGAZINE. A \$3 value for just \$2.

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Mail coupon and money to:

HUNTING AND FISHING, 730 Spurgeon's Bldg., Boston 18, Mass.

HUNTING FISHING

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Mail coupon and money to:

HUNTING AND FISHING, 730 Spurgeon's Bldg., Boston 18, Mass.



OR; FOR THREE COUPONS
we'll send you

**THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE
AND THE SUN GLASSES**



OR; FOR FOUR OR FIVE COUPONS
we'll send you

**THE GENUINE SAF-T-SHEATH
HUNTING KNIFE**



OR; FOR ALL SIX COUPONS
we'll send you

**ALL THREE BIG GIFTS—
THE MARINE CORPS KNIFE,
THE AIR FORCE TYPE
SUN GLASSES, AND
THE SAF-T-SHEATH KNIFE.**



**YOUR GIFTS WILL BE SENT YOU
WITHIN 10 DAYS AFTER WE RECEIVE
YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS**

HUNTING and FISHING

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\$1.00 COUPON \$1.00

This coupon, filled out and mailed with \$2 entitles person named below to 18 ISSUES OF HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. A \$3 value for just \$2.

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\$1.00 COUPON \$1.00

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NEW SUBSCRIBER'S NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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Mail coupon and money to:

HUNTING AND FISHING, 730 Sportsman's Bldg., Boston 16, Mass.

Maximum protection for your eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays. High "chromoptic" absorption. Action-tested. Comfortable to wear. Excellent for all kinds of outdoor activity.

A quality product, manufactured to exacting standards.

"NAVIGATOR" MILIT-AIR SUN GLASSES



"NAVIGATOR"—Milit-air sun glasses are guaranteed. A written guarantee comes to you with each pair. This guarantee is good for LIFE.

HUNTING and FISHING

GIVES THE LATEST POPE! EVERY MONTH ON

"WHERE TO" ... go for the best sport ... get out-of-state licenses ... buy new equipment for less ... have worn or damaged equipment repaired (or how to do it yourself) ... find out about camping rights all over the country.



Send all your friends' subscription-coupons along with the money you have collected to

HUNTING and FISHING

750 Sportsman's Building
Boston 16, Massachusetts

IMPORTANT!

For proper credit, all coupon-subscriptions must be sent in THE SAME ENVELOPE AT THE SAME TIME!

YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION CANNOT BE INCLUDED FOR CREDIT ON ANY GIFT. You may enter a subscription in your own name at the reduced subscription rate ... but Circulation Rules will not allow this to be counted toward a gift.



HERE'S WHAT WE WILL DO WHEN YOUR COUPON-SUBSCRIPTIONS COME IN ...

COUPON

FOR ONE COUPON

we'll send you the

OFFICIAL MARINE CORPS KNIFE

COUPON

OR, FOR TWO COUPONS

we'll send you the

AIR FORCE TYPE SUN GLASSES,

complete with Leatherette Case

HUNTING and FISHING

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MY ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

\$1.00 COUPON \$1.00

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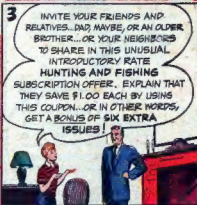
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Start Now... THIS OFFICIAL Marine Corps KNIFE

Can be
Yours

Literally hundreds of uses make this knife an indispensable tool once it's in your hands. Used by the most rugged branch of the armed forces... built to take heavy punishment... last for years. Leathernecks swear by it.

Three chrome vanadium steel blades—Master Spear, Spay, and Pen—hold a sharp edge... are readily resharpened. Rust-proof, scratch-proof handle. Wonderful for tool box, tackle box, or hunting jacket.



FOR MODEL MAKING



FOR CARVING—
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**EXCLUSIVE WITH
Hunting & Fishing
MAGAZINE**
EVERY ISSUE OF THE MAGAZINE CARRIES A MAP OF THE UNITED STATES WITH AREAS INDICATED WHERE THE SPORTSMAN MAY LEGALLY TAKE GAME FISH AND BIG GAME FOR THAT MONTH.



HUNTING and FISHING ADVISES THE MAN OF THE OUTDOORS...

"WHEN TO" ... use a fishing plug or a fly, or a strip of bacon for bait... go fresh water fishing... go deep sea fishing... hunt for deer... hunt for coon... use a .30-30 caliber instead of a .30-06.

**HUNTING
and
FISHING**

25TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION !

3 WONDERFUL GIFTS FOR YOU

GET YOURS NOW... ABSOLUTELY FREE!

1



**OFFICIAL
MARINE CORPS
KNIFE**

- Three chrome vanadium steel blades
- Stainless steel handle—embossed, rust proof
- Brass-lined with nickel silver rivets
- Heavy-duty construction

2

**"NAVIGATOR" MILIT-AIR
U.S. Army Air Force Type
SUN GLASSES**



- High standard of "Chromatic" absorption — protects eyes against harmful ultra-violet and infra-red rays
- Plastic Brow Bar and Self-adjusting Nose Pads
- Gold finish frames
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3



**GENUINE
SAF-T-SHEATH
HUNTING KNIFE**

- Cuts cold rolled steel
- Blade folds into handle
- Keen, super-hardened steel blade
- Fits easily in pocket

**GET ONE... OR GET ALL THREE
... AND THEY'RE EASY TO GET !**

Each of the coupons on the following pages is worth \$1.00 as ONE THIRD PAYMENT on a full 18 months subscription to HUNTING AND FISHING MAGAZINE. Your friends, neighbors, and relatives who like to hunt, fish, or go camping will be eager to make this remarkable saving on this up-to-the-minute outdoor sportsman's magazine.

For sending in their subscriptions on these coupons, YOU will receive one or all of these outstanding gifts shown above—depending on how many coupon subscriptions you send in

YOU GET THE GIFTS . . . YOUR FRIENDS SAVE \$1.00 EACH!

**Follow these
EASY
STEPS!**

Now

Reduce SAFELY!

WHETHER OVERWEIGHT

10 Pounds or 100 Pounds

Good news for fat people! Now take off up to 7 pounds the first week without danger to health! If you are a normally healthy man or woman, the medically proven Protam Plan will do wonders for your appearance, even if you have been burdened with unwanted fat for years! (Illness excepted.)



MEDICAL RESEARCH PROVES PROTAM PLAN IS TWICE AS EFFECTIVE AS 1200-CALORIE DIET!

More than 100 overweight men and women were scientifically studied under average home conditions for many months by a world-famous medical university, large New York hospital, and a nationally known medical consultant. Their research proved Protam is SAFE. While following the Protam Plan, weight loss was indicated from the very first week. Weekly examinations showed no harmful effects while reducing. Over a period of 33 weeks the weight loss under the Protam Plan was double that achieved by 1200-calorie diet in the same period of time! Here's how Protam works: it appeases the appetite to eliminate the hardship of reducing, and supplements the system with proteins and amino acids for long lasting energy.

READ HOW OTHERS LOST UNWANTED FAT

A SATISFACTORY PLAN—"Protam is a reducing plan that has been satisfactory with me."—Mrs. B. M., Santa Rosa, Calif.

USED TO CAN AND FEELS BETTER—"I can't send you as enough fat have much better I feel since taking just 10 cent of Protam."—Mrs. C. R., Greenwich, Ohio

LOST 6 LBS—"I have lost eight lbs. in 2 weeks, an satisfied with results."—Mrs. D. B., Canton, Ohio

MORE ENERGY—"Have lost at least 6 lbs. a week. My, I feel so much better and have more energy and strength in do my work."—Mrs. E. P.,

LOST 17 LBS—"I lost 17 lbs. with the Protam Plan using only one can."—Mrs. B. C., Tallahassee, Fla. D. C.

You Can LOSE up to 16 Pounds

for Less Than \$2.50

8 oz. PROTAM package sufficient for up to 30 day supply.

Lose ugly fat now! See the difference in your appearance within a few days... at a cost less than you ever thought possible! The Protam Plan is sensible and sensibly priced! No sugar-coated pills... no drugs... no massage... no expensive food menus. For just a few dollars you may lose all your excess fat. And once down to normal the Protam Plan helps you retain your new-found slenderness as long as you like for only a few pennies a day!



PROTAM PLAN Oxidizes Excess Fat

Up to 7 Pounds in One Week

The Protam Plan reacts quickly... drastically cuts down fat-producing calories... uses up accumulated excess fat. Thousands of overweight people report sensational results... some losing 30 pounds in 30 days. Many attain even greater success... others enthuse "How well they feel" while reducing. To achieve same results just take Protam as directed. Follow the Protam Plan once or twice a day according to how fast you wish to lose weight. The Protam Plan is based on a scientific, medically-proven low-calorie protein regimen. Protam is an appetite-appeasing FOOD, scientifically formulated, laboratory prepared, medically accepted.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

SEND NO MONEY

PROTAM IS GOOD FOR YOU

because it contains all the essential AMINO ACIDS, 12 comparatively new scientific nutritional discoveries, PROTEINS for Body Fuel, added Pep and Energy, VITAMINS and MINERALS. Protam is safe... an amazing, nutritional REDUCING FOOD SUPPLEMENT for a low calory regimen.

RUSH COUPON TODAY

ORDER TODAY...

You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must lose pounds and inches within 10 days or your money will be refunded immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just mail coupon today... NOW! On delivery simply pay postman \$2.50... begin losing fat the first few days. Enjoy new energy. Have confidence in your appearance.

Associated Nutrition Products, Inc., Dept. 4807
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL. I will pay postman \$2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 days. I RISK NOTHING.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

(Sorry, no Canadian Orders)

WE PAY POSTAGE IF CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ENCLOSED



NO DRUGS
NO HARDSHIP
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR